

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Saturday, Aug. 24, 1901.

VOL. XXIX, NO. 16.

NEW FURNITURE!

New Furniture Man in M. A. Bogoger's old Stand.

New Furniture is now arriving and we will soon have a new line of all the latest designs in

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies,

Come in and see our goods, we want to meet you and get acquainted. In making our bow to the public we hope to show we are deserving of a part of your patronage.

Respectfully Yours,

JOHN McGLOIN,
M. A. Bogoger's Old Stand.

Established 1868

Thirty-Third Year

ATTEND THE BEST

Green Bay Business College

GREEN BAY, WIS.

Wisconsin's Leading Commercial Training School.

Best Teachers

Best Courses

Best Facilities

College in Session the Entire Year.

Students Can Enter at Any Time.

Fall Term Opens Monday, Sept. 2.

We occupy the only building in the state erected for business college purposes. Light, Airy Rooms, Beautiful Fixtures, Steam Heat, Electric Light.

E. F. QUINTAL, Pres.

C. B. POTTER, Sec'y.

Send a Postal Card for Catalogue.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE CO.

We carry a complete line of

Hardware,
Sporting Goods,
Paints, Oils,
Building Material,
Etc.

FARM MACHINERY
of all kinds.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE CO.

WANTS OUR TRADE.

Stevens Point Making Strong Play for Our Business.

Stevens Point Journal: "The merchants of Stevens Point have for several years enjoyed a good trade with the people of the town of Rudolph, Wood county. The farmers of that town like to bring their produce to this city, where they can at all times get the highest market price in cash for whatever they have to sell, where as if they go to Grand Rapids they have to take at least part of the price of their loads in 'store pay.' The Rudolph people and others residing in that vicinity, also like to do their trading here, where there are at all times large and elegant stocks to select from. To this mutual interchange between the people of that town and the city, however, there has been one serious drawback. A portion of the road near the city has never been properly improved for the passage of loaded teams. This condition of affairs has long been complained of and we are pleased to note that it is now to be remedied. The road is to be improved. A portion of the expense is to be borne by people living on the road, a portion by the town of Lindwood and the balance by subscription among the business men of the city. This is something that should have been done long ago, and it is hoped that the improvement will be made at once, preparatory to the fall trade. The people of Rudolph want to come here and we want to have them come."

The above may have been true of the condition of affairs some years ago, but not of the way they exist today. The "store pay" period has become a thing of the past with several of our merchants and there is no doubt that the rest will fall in line. The custom of paying farmers in merchandise originated at a time when gold and silver as mediums of exchange were not so plentiful as they are today and trade of all kinds was carried on so universally by this method of trust and pay in merchandise that it became more or less of a fixed habit and one that was hard for the merchants to throw off. Another thing that perpetuated the habit was the fact that the merchant considered that if he bought the farmer's produce he was entitled to the farmer's trade in return, which was no more than reasonable.

All the farmers that have been interviewed on the subject state that they would rather trade at Grand Rapids than at Stevens Point, the only objection being that they had felt called on to take a part of their pay in merchandise. Now that this objection has been removed, we doubt very much if they are worrying about the condition of the road to Stevens Point.

As to the large and elegant stocks of goods to select from it is entirely probable that the selection in Grand Rapids will meet the requirements of the average person in this locality, be he either farmer or a resident of the city and as to the price, the local merchants claim they are selling at a closer margin than the Stevens Point merchants, and have done so for a number of years. It is entirely probable that if the matter were investigated it would be found that if the farmers come to Grand Rapids instead of Stevens Point it is because they want to, not on account of any little stretch of bad road that may exist in the neighborhood of the latter town.

Another one for Grand Rapids.

The gun club from this city went to Nekosha on Sunday and beat the boys down there by a score of 172 to 140. Ten men shot on each side, so the shooting was better than in the last match.

Gus Yonkie carried off the record in the match with twenty-one birds while W. G. Scott, Otto Gotlike of Grand Rapids and Frank Taylor of Nekosha, each got 20. Following is the score in detail:

| Grand Rapids. | |
|-------------------|-----------------------------|
| Scott..... | 0101 1111 0101 1101 1111 20 |
| C. Gotlike..... | 0101 1110 1101 1110 1110-18 |
| O. Gotlike..... | 0101 1111 1111 1111 1101-20 |
| Church..... | 0101 1101 0111 0111 0101-17 |
| Clark Lyons..... | 0101 0111 1111 1111 1101-14 |
| Theron Lyons..... | 0101 1011 1101 1101 1111-19 |
| H. Foles..... | 0101 1011 1110 0110 0111-18 |
| Nekosha..... | 0101 0111 1101 0111 0101-12 |
| Mason..... | 0101 1101 0111 1101 0101-16 |
| Yonkie..... | 1101 1111 1101 1111 0101-21 |
| Total..... | 172 |

| Nekosha. | |
|-------------------|-----------------------------|
| Gurdy..... | 0101 0111 0101 0101 1010-11 |
| Emery Taylor..... | 0101 1110 1101 1110 1110-15 |
| Schultz..... | 0110 0111 0101 0101 1111-16 |
| Boies..... | 0101 1111 0101 1111 1101-17 |
| Thomas..... | 0101 0101 0101 0101 0101-11 |
| Ell Taylor..... | 0101 0101 0101 1101 1101-11 |
| Nekosha..... | 0101 0111 1101 1101 0101-11 |
| Herrick..... | 0111 0110 0111 1111 0101-15 |
| Stagle..... | 0101 0101 1010 0101 1101-11 |
| Frank Taylor..... | 1111 1101 0101 1111 0101-19 |
| Total..... | 170 |

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

Harry Meyers and Elsie Baum, both of Pittsville.

Charles Housh and Clara News, both of Auburndale.

A. B. Wilson and Sophia Thomas, both of Marshfield.

J. F. Seidl and Gertrude H. Hatterberg, both of Marshfield.

Daniel White and Lulu Damas, both of Marshfield.

Business Change.

On Tuesday Mrs. Bandelin leased her hotel to Mr. and Mrs. Sivert Severson of Babcock, who take possession on Sept. 1st. Mr. Severson intends to make some changes in the place and will put in a first class bar in connection with the hotel. Mrs. Bandelin purchased the Gothic residence of Fred Jackson on the west side on Thursday and intends to move into it in the near future.

—Send for an elegant catalog of the Stevens Point Business College.

Prospective Concert.

An effort is being made to secure enough signatures for tickets to induce Jacob Reuter, the violin virtuoso of Wausau, to come to this city and give a concert, so as to enable music lovers in the city to hear one of the world's greatest violinists.

Although still a comparatively young man Mr. Reuter is one of the greatest violinists of the age and wherever he has played his hearers have expressed the greatest satisfaction. Speaking of one of his performances the Wausau Record says:

"Mr. Jacob Reuter, in a violin solo, came next, and was accorded an ovation before he had touched his bow to his instrument. Mr. Reuter played Viextemp's 'Homage to Paganini,' and his rendering of this beautiful piece could not have been surpassed by any musician in the world. Softly and sweetly the notes fell on the expectant ears of the listeners, and at their conclusion the musician was accorded round after round of applause, vehement enough to almost shake the rafters of the building. Mr. Reuter responded to the encore with another selection in which he did not use the bow, but showed his mastery over the instrument by playing entirely with his fingers. It was very pretty and the audience was not backward in manifesting its appreciation."

TO CONSECRATE THE BELL.

Bishop Messmer of Green Bay to be Here Sunday.

On Sunday afternoon, August 25th will occur the consecration of the new bell for the Catholic church in this city. The service of consecration will be conducted by Bishop Messmer of Green Bay, assisted by the Rev. P. Van Rossum, pastor of the Catholic church in this city.

In the morning there will be mass by the bishop at 8 o'clock and high mass at 10 o'clock, conducted by the pastor, with a sermon by Bishop Messmer. The consecration of the bell will probably occur at three o'clock in the afternoon, the exact time of which will be given out during the morning service. The ceremonies of consecration will be very solemn and it is expected that there will be a number of priests present from surrounding parishes.

The new bell weighs 1400 pounds and was bought by the members of the Young Ladies Sodality. It was manufactured by the Buckeye Bell foundry of Cincinnati and is of bell metal and cost the young ladies something like \$300. The order for the bell was placed some time ago and arrived in the city on Friday of last week. It has a very rich, deep tone and will occupy the belfry of the church as soon as it can be placed in position.

On the side of the bell is engraved the following Latin words:

"A. D. 1901. Sebastianus G. Messmer, D. D. Episcopus Sinus Viridis praesentibus. G. F. Van Rossum, Rector Ecclesiae, J. Schnabel, F. Rourke, Ecclesiae aedificis, Leon Arpin, Helen Conway hujus campanae sponsaribus in honorem Beatae Mariae Virginis Gaudique spouse St. Joseph cum solemnibus consecravit." Which translated into English would mean about as follows:

"Sebastian G. Messmer, D. D. greatly beloved bishop, by the doctor of the church, G. F. Van Rossum, the church wardens, J. Schnabel, F. Rourke, the sponsors of this bell, Leon Arpin, Helen Conway, it has been solemnly dedicated to the honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary and St. Joseph, her spouse."

A Correction.

In the issue of the Wood County Reporter of Aug. 22, 1901, an article appears relative to "First Train Over the New Bridge" in which it is stated that the trip was attended with danger on account of the condition of the temporary bridge.

The writer wishes to state that the temporary bridge, as it now stands, was built strong enough to carry any kind of traffic, needing no trial trip to demonstrate the fact, and it was an error on the part of the Reporter to state that there was any danger.

While the train Saturday night was the first to cross the whole bridge, the western portion of the bridge has been in use for about six weeks.

Wm. M. TOMKASCH,
Asst. Engineer in charge of construction.

Want Better Facilities.

Necedah Republican: "What is needed on the Valley division is a postal car attached to trains No. 5 and 6. A double daily mail service would be a great help to the business interests of the Valley and the towns along the line should pull for it."

It would seem to one who has made any study of the matter that the mail facilities for certain towns along the St. Paul route might be greatly improved by putting a mail car on the trains that pass through here at noon and at six o'clock, thus furnishing each town with another mail each day. These trains now carry express mail, but this does not give the small places any service.

Tax Commissioners Meet.

The tax commissioners, who have been looking over the county with a view to giving our citizens a just and equal taxation, met at the court house on Monday, August 19, and have since been in session. Their object in meeting is to allow kickers to appear before them and make their kick. There have been several down from the north end of the county on this mission and it is to be hoped that when the commissioners adjourn everybody will be satisfied with the result.

BROKE THE GAME LAW.

Chief of Police of Plainfield Forgets His Mission on Earth.

On Thursday John A. Gault, Chief of police of the city of Plainfield and Mox H. Doenitz of the same place were brought to this city by Deputy Game Warden Pfeifer and taken before Justice Cooper on a charge of killing prairie chickens out of season. The two men pleaded guilty to the charge and the judge made it \$10 and costs, amounting to \$13 each.

Mr. Pfeifer has been in the city during the past two weeks trying to locate the parties who have been in the habit of killing game illegally and although only a few knew what his business was here, it was impossible to locate any offenders in this locality. Complaints had come in, however, that parties from Plainfield had been in the habit of shooting chickens out of season on the Buena Vista marsh, southeast of this city. Mr. Pfeifer went to Plainfield on Monday and here the reports that had reached this city were confirmed. The game warden did not reveal his business, however, but represented himself to be a produce buyer. Acting in this capacity he formed the acquaintance of the chief of police and talked hunting with that individual until he got enthusiastic and told the warden that he and a friend had killed twelve chickens on Sunday last, the chief having bagged nine of the birds and his friend three. Mr. Pfeifer was naturally interested in this information and gladly accompanied Mr. Gault to look at his hunting dog and to get an introduction to the friend who had assisted in killing the birds. This gentleman also told enthusiastically of the hunt and admitted killing three of the chickens. No arrests were made until Wednesday night as Mr. Pfeifer was in hopes of spotting others in the town who were guilty of the same offense, but they were either too smooth or else had been reported against falsely, and he did not succeed in capturing them nor in getting an admission of guilt from them.

The consternation of Messrs. Gault and Doenitz can better be imagined than described when they were placed under arrest and found that the man whom they had taken into their confidence was one of the state game warden. They accompanied the warden to this city and paid their fine without a murmur and have reason to congratulate themselves that it did not cost them any more. Mr. Doenitz claimed that this was his first offense, which was probably true, but it only illustrates that the best way to keep out of the clutches of the law is to avoid breaking it.

As Others see Us.

E. J. Scott, Publisher of the Delevan Enterprise, was up through this part of the country last week and from the report in his paper he must have been favorably impressed with our city and the country in general hereabout. Following are some extracts from his article:

"The first stop was made at Grand Rapids. Centralia and Grand Rapids are now under one government and is one of the best towns of its size in Wisconsin. When the river at this place is harnessed, they will have power enough for all the manufacturing they can get. In five years time we predict Grand Rapids will be one of the best and largest towns in Central Wisconsin. With the number of railroads building there and the many other advantages it cannot help but be a good town. The business men are progressive and enjoy an excellent trade."

Further down he remarks on the crops in comparison with what they are further south:

"The crops look fine there this year in comparison to those of this section. Corn and potatoes will be a fair crop, while pasturage is nice and green and is excellent to the dry fields of Walworth county at the present writing. They have failures there as well as anywhere else, we suppose, but this year they have been fortunate in having rain. There are a lot of land sharks in that section and one going there does not want to buy from the first man he talks to, nor believe all of the wonderful things he will tell. Its certainly a good place for a man with limited means. He can get a start easier there than where land is so high."

A Chance for Campers.

Situated on the banks of the Wisconsin river just across the road from Sunnyside farm there are eighteen acres of land belonging to P. MacKinnon. The property is fenced in and has a gate leading to it, and as it is an ideal place to camp there have been numerous applications from town people for permission to use the place for a day or two. This permission has always been granted and Mr. MacKinnon wants it stated that anybody who wishes to use the grounds is perfectly welcome to do so during the present season. Next year, however, he intends to divide the ground into strips which will be leased to parties for the purpose of using either to build or camp on during the coming season. As the grounds are only about 2 1/2 miles from the heart of the city they are very convenient for the purpose of picnic parties.

Unclaimed Letters.

East Side:
Following is the list of unclaimed letters in the east side postoffice, for the week ending Aug. 22, 1901:

Scott, W. H. Jankovic, W.
Winch, E. D. Long, W. S.
Winn, W. L. Luehrer, Walter
Young, Miss Elsie

Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

Notice.

My wife, Pauline Houston, having left my bed and board without just cause and provocation I hereby forbid all persons from trusting or harboring her on my account, as I will pay no bills contracted by her.
Dated Aug. 5, 1901.

WILLIAM HOUSTON.

—The houses located on the right-of-way of the Princeton & Northwestern railway line at South Centralia are now subject to sale. Any one desiring information as to the above will call on or address P. E. Kellner, Grand Rapids, Wis. if

New Second Hand Store

J. SMUCKER, PROPRIETOR.

We buy and sell everything in the line of Furniture, Stoves, Crockery, Junk, Rubbers, Hides and all kinds of Metal. We pay the highest prices and we sell at the lowest. Remember Jake Smucker, the west side second hand man. The 14th door north of Third & Brice's next to Mrs. LeFebvre's W. River St.

FOR SALE!

An 8 room house and two lots, barn, well and other conveniences near east side ward school. Will be sold for \$700.

W. A. KEYES.

Some Coffees

are Glazed

with a cheap coating. If glazing helps coffee why aren't the high-priced Mochas and Javas glazed also?

Lion Coffee

is not glazed. It is perfectly pure and has a delicious flavor.

The actual package insures uniform quality and freshness.

GROCERIES FLOUR FEED

We have opened a Grocery and Feed Store just one door south of the Tribune office. Our stock is all nice and fresh and prices are right.

Butter, Eggs,
Farm Produce.

MARTENKA BROS.

GRAND RAPIDS.

A FULL DRESS SUIT

is a nice thing to have

on certain occasions.

In fact, there are times

when you can hardly

get along without one.

M. J. Slattery, the

tailor, is turning out

something in this line

that is strictly up-to-

date.

Call and see about it.

SLATTERY THE TAILOR

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA
Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

ICE! ICE!

In any quantity, delivered at the door.

E. C. KETCHUM.

WAR ON THE HOPPERS

THE GOVERNMENT PREPARES TO FIGHT THE INSECTS.

Pest of the Great Farming Regions of the West and Southwest to Be Battled Against by Plague—Cause Great Annual Damage.

That the United States' great farming regions in the West and Southwest may be rid of a pest which annually threatens the crops with destruction and causes an enormous financial loss, the government has adopted a new and extraordinary means. Grasshoppers exist in untold numbers in New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming and Nebraska, but the situation in Southern Texas seems to be worse than anywhere else. To relieve the distress occasioned by the grasshoppers, government entomologists are putting up in bottles disease germs of a fungus kind, deadly to grasshoppers, and is sending them to parts of the country where the damage threatens to be particularly severe.

The fungus is obtained from South Africa, where it has been used with great success recently. Vast armies of grasshoppers being literally wiped out by it. It is propagated artificially by applying a bit of it to a sterilized preparation of gelatine and blood serum, on which the germs multiply rapidly. Thus prepared, the "cultures" are sent out in glass tubes, corked with absorbent cotton and sealed with red wax, each one being enclosed in a pasteboard cylinder. Directions for use accompany the package.

In Colorado last summer there was an outbreak of fungus disease among grasshoppers, and quantities of the dead insects were shipped to Washington and utilized here for making "cultures." A whitish, thread-like growth

machines, which are open gates on runways, filled with lighted pitch pine, are drawn by horses across the fields. Another method consists in digging pits, into which the swarms are driven, with the help of widespread wings of canvas stretched on sticks.

The eggs are enveloped in tough little capsules, not easily broken by pressure between thumb and finger, but when ready to hatch the coat of the ovum is dissolved and releases the insect. When now born the young grasshopper is covered with a sort of veil, which presently splits along the back and is kicked off behind. So long as there is plenty of food in the neighborhood he does not move about much, but when the available provender is exhausted he starts out to look for another spot.

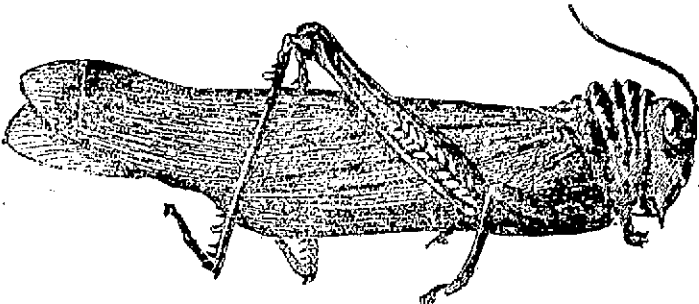
It is in this way that the great migrations are begun, an army of grasshoppers on the march being often as much as a mile wide. They cover the ground densely, devouring as they go all grass, grain and garden truck. Sometimes two such armies cross each other, but each keeps right along in its own course.

Some grasshoppers are among the most beautiful insects in the world, with wings resembling in beauty and delicacy of hues the petals of flowers—pink, green, blue and otherwise tinted with many variations.

There are some of huge size, which have a spread of nine inches or more from wing tip to wing tip. Anybody who will examine a grasshopper cannot fail to admire the beauty of its construction, and particularly of the armor in which it is clad, though it is a penebrous creature and by no means inclined to combat.

In a Smoking Car.

A lady of a truly masculine spirit, accompanied by a small poodle, is said to have failed sadly the other day in an attempted reformatory movement. She entered the smoking car of a suburban



LARGEST KNOWN SPECIES OF GRASSHOPPERS.
(The picture shows him one-half life size.)

on the bodies of the victims furnished the requisite germs. These "cultures" have been distributed during the present year in Colorado, experimentally, while the disease from South Africa is being tried in Texas.

Infesting the Grasshoppers.
On receiving a bottle of the fungus, the farmer is directed, by an accompanying printed slip, to put a number of live grasshoppers in a wooden box, together with a portion of the germ material. They will quickly become infected, when he may liberate all but half a dozen or so.

These, when dead, will serve to communicate the disease to other living grasshoppers, placed in the box for that purpose. As fast as they are infected the "hoppers" are to be set free in the fields to distribute the plague among their fellows.

The grasshopper is one of the most serious problems encountered by the farmer in the West. Owing to the settlement of great areas which formerly were its permanent breeding grounds, producing regular and enormous crops of the voracious pest every year, the insect no longer appears in those mighty swarms that used to arrive like devastating armies and devour everything green. But even nowadays not a season passes that the "hoppers" do not appear in alarming numbers in some parts of the country, destroying the crops and bringing great loss or even ruin to the helpless agriculturist.

The "hoppers" sow their eggs, planting on one season those which are to be hatched the next. The female drills a hole in the ground with the horny tip of her abdomen, and in this she lays about 20 eggs, which are bound together in a mass with mucus excreted by the mother insect. The burrow is filled up with mucus, which makes it watertight.

Fighting the Pest.
Now the farmer's best chance is to destroy the unhatched eggs, and this he tries to do in various ways, the most effective perhaps being to slice off an inch of the top soil, dry it and pass it through sieves to separate the egg masses, which are buried in deep pits. In the wheat growing regions burning

train, and sternly refused, when approached by the conductor, to go into another car, observing that her presence would keep the other occupants from smoking.

One thick-skinned wretch, however, insensitive to the claims of refinement and reform, began to enjoy his accustomed cigar, which was suddenly snatched from his lips, with the remark in a high treble:

"If there is anything I do hate it is tobacco smoking!"
For a time the offender was motionless, then, gravely rising, amid the curiosity of the assembled smokers, he took that little poodle out of the lady's lap and gently threw him through the window, sighing: "If there is anything I do hate it is a poodle."

Kissing and Non-Kissing Families.
The New York Sun says that kissing among relatives goes by families, and it is quite true that certain households are known to all their friends as "great kissers." The members, men, women and children, kiss each other the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night, and on any other occasion that they consider sufficiently emotional.

Still one may go too far the other way. A woman who came of a kissing family married a man who came of non-kissing stock. At one time her husband went to the railway station to meet a son who had been absent from home for two years, and on his return the wife said:

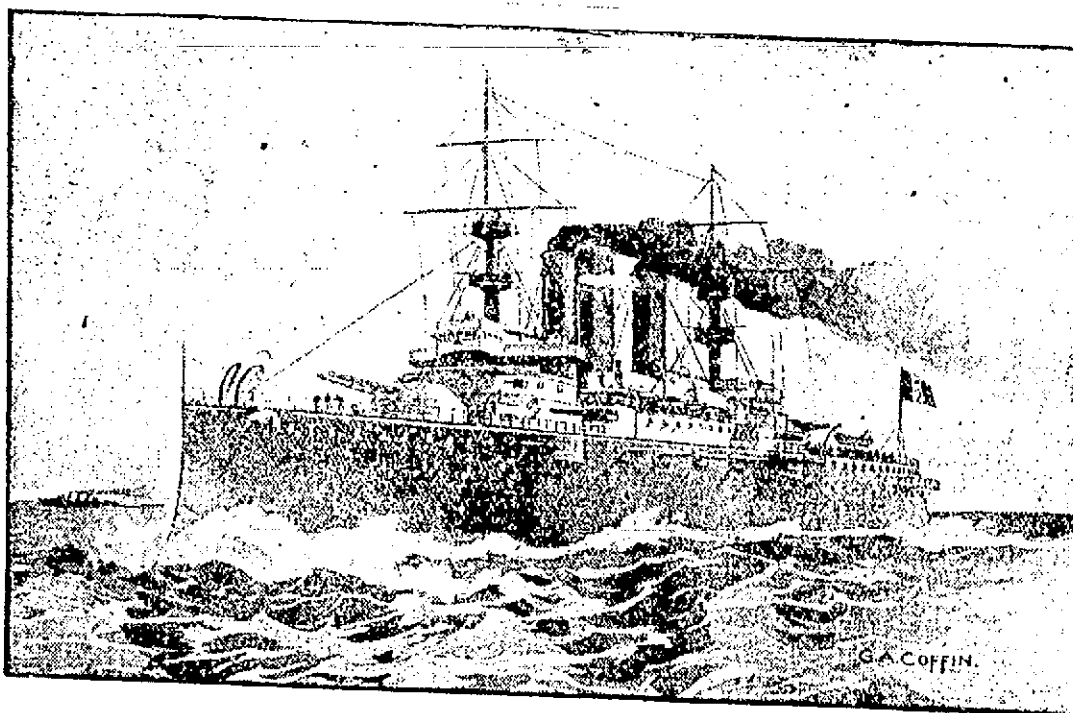
"What did you do when you first saw Jack? Did you kiss him?"
"No," faltered the husband and father, "of course I didn't kiss him."
"I'll tell you what he said to me," retorted the son. "He said: 'Well, Jack, was your train on time?'"

Tea in England.

Tea became known in England about the middle of the seventeenth century. It was first sold in public houses, as beer is now lapped.

Prohibition of Timber Deck Loads.
No British ship may carry a deckload of timber into a British port between the last day of October and April 16.

ONE OF EUROPE'S FIGHTING FLYERS.



THE ITALIAN BATTLESHIP REGINA MARGHERITA.

Here is one of Italy's new battle ships. The Regina Margherita, launched this year at Spezia, is to make 20 knots. She is of 13,825 tons, and in armor and armament resembles our own new battle ships. Italy, says the Chicago American, has on one, but a whole squadron of high-speed battle ships, able to choose their own time and place of action. The Benedetto Brin and Regina Margherita are of 20 knots, the Sardegna, 11 years old, of 20.1, and not one.

Besides these Italy has the Re Umberto, 13 years old, of 19 knots, the limit of our latest ships, just designed and not yet begun; the Sicilia, 10 years old, of 19.2; the Italia, 21 years old, of 18 (a speed not yet reached on an official trial by any of our newest battle ships), the Lepanto, 19 years old, of 18.33, and the Emanuele Filiberto, of 18. Of Italy's 15 battle ships 10 are of 18 knots and over, 7 of 19 or more, 5 of 20 or better, and 2 of 22.

Italy has not launched a battle ship of less than 18 knots within the last fifteen years. When she laid down our first-class battle ships eight years later and gave them a contract speed of 15 knots. At that time Italy had in actual service a battle ship of 20.1 knots.

We are not accustomed to consider Italy very much of a naval power; yet the five battle ships of 20 knots and better that she has built or building might make us endless trouble if we were so unfortunate as to have them against us. They could range our whole coast, destroying everything about except our battle ships and our fast States, Cuba and Porto Rico. They could wreck the entrance of the Nicaragua Canal; if that were finished, they could go through the Suez Canal, harry our naval force at Manila and rekindle the insurrection in the Philippines, and wreck our trade with Hawaii. They could devastate our Pacific Coast, ruin the shore mines at Nome and capture the gold fleet from Alaska.

No battle ships that we could send in pursuit of them could catch them. The only things with which we could hope to bring them to an engagement would be our new armored cruisers, and it might be that these commerce destroyers, without a gun heavier than an 8-inch, and with only six inches of armor, but with the all-important quality of speed, would save us from a danger before which our ponderous battle ships would be helpless.

EXPENSES OF AN AMBASSADOR.

Sixty Thousand a Year Required at the European Capitals.

Unlike other governments, ours makes no extra allowance for the living expenses of its representative. Thus it is that many times an important foreign mission has been declined—for financial reasons—by the able statesman to whom it was proffered. If one accepts such a post he naturally feels in duty bound to live up to the standard set by his predecessors, and this usually means that he must have a large private fortune to draw upon. There have been a few instances where such positions have been held by men unable to maintain great establishments, but who have unwisely attempted it by incurring obligations which they could not meet, thus bringing themselves and their government to humiliation. Diplomatic agents are without the pale of the common law of the countries where they are stationed, and if bills are left unpaid creditors have absolutely no recourse.

There is a large financial advantage to a diplomat if he is a bachelor, for it is then understood that he has no special obligations in a social way. If he is personally popular he will be overwhelmed with invitations, but need never use any in return except to such small parties of friends as he may care to entertain in his chambers or at a restaurant. The most of the diplomatic corps, however, are married men, for their governments know that upon the social administration by the mistress of the household depends in no small part the success of the official side of the residency.

A diplomatic residence in any of the larger European capitals may easily mean an annual expenditure of from forty thousand to fifty thousand dollars. Only rich men are therefore eligible for these posts, and thus a false standard of wealth is being raised as a test for diplomatic preference. It is likely that before long our government will lease and furnish permanent houses for its ambassadors and ministers in the principal foreign countries, and this will go a long way toward correcting a grave fault in the present system. Our ambassador to St. Petersburg had to do house hunting for six months, and was almost in despair of finding a suitable residence. As it is, he pays more in rates than even the ambassador in London, and it is said the rental is more than a thousand dollars a month.—Woman's Home Companion.

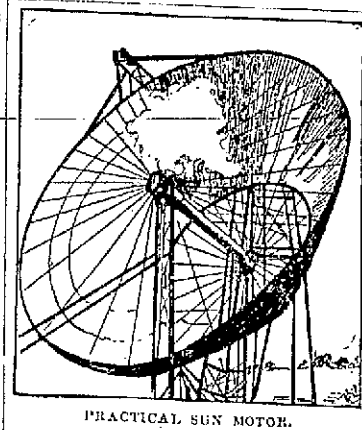
ENGINE RUN BY SUNSHINE.

Ingenuous Yankee Has a Solar Motor in Full Operation in California.

Battled sunshine is one of the dreams of science. When it becomes possible to run motors with the energy of the sun's rays without the intervention of coal or steam, the world will be revolutionized. The discoverer of the process will work greater changes than any Alexander of Caesar who ever lived and conquered. Science has long known how to make steam with sunshine, but the discovery has hitherto taken an experimental rather than a practical form. California now claims the distinction of showing that a "solar motor" may be a commercial success. Perhaps this should have been expected of the land of sunshine, and yet, oddly enough, the machine comes from the foggy coast of New England. The Yankee notion is from Boston and has just been set up at the ostrich farm

near South Pasadena. The sun's heat is being used to make steam, which in turn runs an engine to pump water.

Famous John Ericsson devoted years of thought and experiment to his sun motor, but it was never perfected. The motor shown in the illustration has, however, reached the stage of successful application, and is now on exhibition as a practical machine, working a 15-horse-power engine capable of lifting 1,400 gallons of water a minute.



The main feature of this sun motor is a huge affair like a glass umbrella minus the handle. It is furnished with 1,800 mirrors, each about two feet long and three inches wide. It swings on a circle thirty-five feet in diameter and concentrates the sun's rays on a boiler having a capacity of 100 gallons. It takes about an hour to generate steam, showing a pressure of 150 pounds to the square inch.

UNIQUE RAILWAY IN SAXONY.

Suspended from Iron Piers, It Runs to the Top of a Mountain.

Consul-General Charles L. Cole, of Dresden, writes that the suspension railway at Loschwitz, Saxony, was opened to traffic this year and is the first mountain railway of its kind for the convenience of passengers in the world. It runs from Loschwitz, a village on the banks of the River Elbe, about five miles from Dresden, to the top of the Roschwitz heights, which command a most beautiful view of the Saxon capital. The railway is 820 feet long, with a gradient of 22 per cent and is constructed according to the "Langen" system. Thirty-three iron piers of different height, weighing about 300 tons, the highest being 40.2 feet, carry the rails on which the cars are hung.

Each car holds 50 passengers and weighs, when occupied, 12.8 tons. Their shape and construction differs entirely from those used by the Barmen-Elberfeld suspension railway. A steel cable 1.5 inches in diameter connects the two trains and locks them firmly together. It is operated by two powerful machines of 80 horsepower each, stationed at the top terminus of the road. The cable has a strength of flexure of 200,437 pounds. Particular attention and care has been given to devices to insure the safety of the passengers and to regulate the running of the cars.

Each car is provided with three brakes—system Bucher-Durand—two of which work automatically at the least slackening of the tension of the cable and stop the car. The third brake can be operated by hand from the platform of the car. From a hand attached to the disk upon which the cable is rolled the engineer can always determine the exact position of the cars on the road.

and an automatic bell warns him if the train is running too fast.

The greatest safety consists in an automatic brake, both at the lower and the top station, which is put into action by the arriving car and stops it, no matter how careless the engineer may be.

A Plunge in Oil.

There is a story told of Mr. Rockefeller's first venture in the oil business. Indeed, he has been known to tell the story himself, with evident appreciation of its humor. It was away back in the early sixties, when he was engaged in the grain business in Cleveland, Ohio.

One of his customers, a Mr. Breed, was the owner of an oil well at Titusville. Mr. Rockefeller became interested in the account of the well, and consented to go to see it with a prospect of purchasing. The next week he appeared. Mr. Breed tells of his visit.

"The well was about eight miles below Titusville, on Oil Creek. The roads were very bad, and we rode horseback. We left the horses tied to a tree, and went the last half-mile on foot. The path led over a sort of bayon six feet across. The oil men throw the sediment from the oil tanks into the bayou, and the mixture of oily mud and water was inky black.

"To cross the bayou we had to walk a log, which was slippery from the snow of the previous night. I crossed safely, and was about to offer Mr. Rockefeller a helping hand when he slipped and fell into the bayou.

"He sank into the tarry mud nearly to his hips, ruining his clothes, which happened to be new and light-colored. It took us half an hour, working with barrel-staves, to scrape off the tar, so that he could walk. His first remark after he was out of the bayou was: 'Breed, you've got me into the oil business head and ears.'

"He bought the oil and a new suit of clothes before he left Titusville. Mr. Rockefeller and I rarely meet, but when we do we always have a laugh over his 'first plunge into the oil business.'

Her First Use of the Telephone.

"Maria," said a business man residing in the suburbs to his wife, "you have been wanting a telephone in the house for a long time. The workmen will come and put one in to-day. Call me up after they have gone away to see if it works all right." Late in the afternoon there was a call at the telephone in his office down town. Putting the receiver to his ear he recognized the voice of his wife, pitched in a somewhat high key. "Is that you, James?" she asked. "Yes." "Will you please go out right now and mail that letter I gave you this morning?" He had forgotten it, of course, and he obeyed.

Playing Whist for Money.

"Whist halls" are advertised in the eastern papers. These institutions are public resorts, where whist is played for prizes redeemable in money. Poker parlors are prohibited in large New England cities, but the whist hall is much in vogue.

The St. Lawrence River.

Vessels of 1,000 tons can ascend the St. Lawrence to Montreal, a distance of 1,000 miles from the sea. Only one other river in the world, the Amazon, is navigable to such a distance for craft as large.

If there is any joy in a family, divide it. Don't let any one member do all the work.



Miss Richman—He is the light of my life, pa. Mr. Richman—Well, perhaps he is. I notice that he saves gas bills. —Judge.

Judge—You say the defendant turned and whistled to the dog. What followed? Intelligent Witness—The dog, sir. —Tit-Bits.

"He has the reputation of being a very candid man." "Well, yes, he's extremely candid in admitting the faults of others." —Philadelphia Press.

Indignant: Buzzer—Come and go fishing. Buzzer—How dare you ask me to go fishing on Sunday; besides, I have to play golf. —Ohio State Journal.

Husband—I wonder what we shall wear in heaven? Wife—Well, if you get there, John, I imagine most of us will wear surprised looks. —Smart Set.

"Do you believe in long or short engagements?" asked Miss Frocks of Miss Kittish. "Short engagements and plenty of them," was the reply. —Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Poore—Will nothing induce you to marry? Miss Witte—On the contrary. It is the nothing you have which induces me not to marry. —Detroit Free Press.

"Willie, whom did George Washington marry?" "The widow Castles, um'm." "Had he any children?" "Yes'm—the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution." —Life.

Buzzer—Those safety pins are great inventions. Buzzer—Are they? Buzzer—You bet; our baby swallows one every once in a while and they never faze him. —Ohio State Journal.

Description: "Did you hear what Judy Gibbs said?" "No; what was it?" "She said the new bride next door to them has the most elegant repertoire of shirt-waists she ever saw." —Chicago Record-Herald.

"Oh, yes," said the lee maguante, "there will be a time when the poor may have all the free ice they want." "And when will that be?" asked the delighted listener. "Next winter." —Baltimore American.

"Don't you think a man ought to be liberal in his political views?" "Certainly," answered Senator Sorghum. "In my opinion a man can't hope to get very far along these days by being slugs." —Washington Star.

"Hello!" cried the bore, bustling into the great man's office, "anything new?" "You're always looking for something new and fresh, aren't you?" said the long-suffering victim. "Sure!" "Well, why don't you carry a pocket mirror?" —Philadelphia Press.

Not Yet Ready to Quit: "I suppose," said the doctor, as he carefully bound up the stump of Sammy's amputated arm, "that you will not shoot off too cannon on the next Fourth." "Why not?" replied Sammy; "I have one arm left yet." —Harlem Life.

"See here!" exclaimed an angry man to a horse dealer; "you said that horse I bought of you yesterday hadn't a single fault; and now I find he is blind of one eye." "Oh," replied the dealer, calmly; "that's not a fault; it's a misfortune." —Chicago Daily News.

Caller—You must be a very honest boy, Remus, not to go near the major's closet when you know he keeps his brandy in there. Remus—"Tahn't so much de honesty, sah, but yo' see ah dun heard it told dat de major has a skeleton in his closet." —Philadelphia Record.

Merely Buying: Mrs. Jones—What's your hurry? You're not off for the shore now? Mrs. Smith—No, not until to-morrow. I'm going down-town now. Mrs. Jones—Shopping? Mrs. Smith—No, I haven't time for that, there's so many things I simply have to buy. —Philadelphia Press.

Wife (with a determined air)—I want to see that letter. Husband—What letter? Wife—That one you just opened. I know by the handwriting that it is from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will see it. Give it to me, sir. Husband—Here it is; it's your milliner's bill. —Fun.

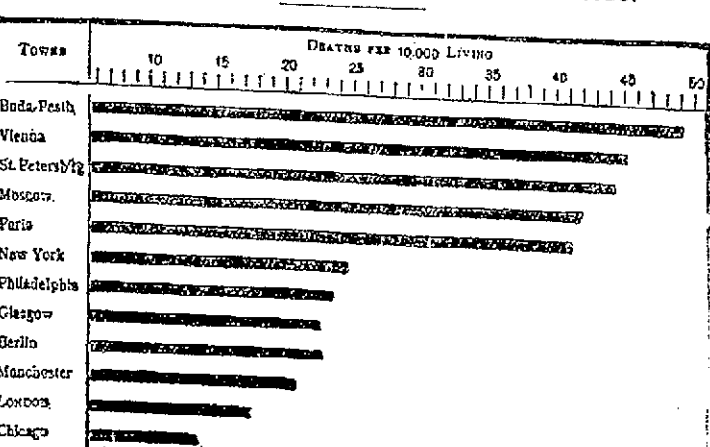
Just the Same: Bobby—Mamma, if God is as good as you say he is, why doesn't he always answer our prayers? Mamma—He does, Bobby, when they deserve to be answered. Bobby—Well, I prayed that I might not steal any more jam out of the butler's pantry, but it didn't make any difference. —Life.

"He's quite a prominent politician here, is he not?" inquired the visiting Briton. "Oh, no; he's a statesman," replied the native. "Well, what's the difference?" "A statesman, my dear sir, is one who is in politics because he has money. A politician is one who has money because he is in politics." —Philadelphia Press.

Accommodating: "Come back as soon as possible," said her mistress to Maggie, who was going home in response to a telegram saying her mother was ill. "Yes, mamma," promised Maggie. A day or two later came: "Dear Miss Smith—I will be back next week, please keep my place for me mother is dying as fast as she can to oblige Maggie." —Lippincott's Magazine.

"What are you sealing up in that envelope so carefully, Jones?" "Important instructions that I forgot to give my wife before I came to town this morning. I am going to send it up home." "Will your wife open it up at once?" "Rather. I have made sure of that." "How?" "Our lady typist will address it to me, and put a big 'private' on the corner of the envelope." —Leslie's Weekly.

CONSUMPTION MORTALITY LOWEST IN CHICAGO.



Following the discussions at the recent Tuberculosis Congress in London on the cure and possible eradication of consumption, the London Sphere has compiled the record of deaths in the world's largest cities. From this it prepared the relative diagram above, which shows that Chicago has lowest mortality rate from the disease and Buda-Pesth the highest.

Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.
Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year.....\$3.50
Six Months..... 75
Grand Rapids, Wis., Aug. 24, 1901.

WISCONSIN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, LACROSSE, WISCONSIN. THREE MONTHS TUITION FREE

To Students who secure scholarships on or before the beginning of Fall Term, Sept. 9th 1901. For Booklet containing full information and portraits of hundreds of graduates now employed, Address

F. J. TOLAND,

LACROSSE, WISCONSIN,

Sole Owner of the Toland Business Universities, in Iowa, Minnesota, and Wisconsin.

Wails from the Afflicted.
On Friday two more capital employers, John Abalay, night watchman of Madison and Gilbert S. Main, janitor, from Appleton, were removed from their positions by the LaFollette administration. But such announcements are not at all unusual under the regime of "half-breeds," and there are still more to follow. "To the victors belong the spoils," is the conspicuous motto of the rein holders at Madison, and it is being exemplified with almost record breaking activity. All Spooner affiliating stalwarts are scheduled to walk the plank, the larger per cent of them being overboard already. By the way, John Abalay was an old soldier, and had been on the capital force for some years. Gilbert S. Main enlisted in the Union army in August 1862, and served as private in Company I, Thirty-second Wisconsin Infantry, and as sergeant in Company F Fifth Wisconsin Infantry, until the close of the war, being mustered out June 20, 1865. But no old soldiers are being turned down by this "reform" administration according to willfully falsifying half-breed newspapers.—Appleton Crescent.

On the one hand we have LaFollette, an honest champion of true Republicanism and the people's rights, and on the other a syndicate of political bosses headed by Charles Pister, a street railroad magnate who elected a Democratic mayor and boodle council in Milwaukee for the purpose of strengthening his hold on public franchises. You have your choice. Listen ye voters, to the commands of "governor" Pister as issued to his henchmen the appointed masters over you, and then in your indignation go to the convention and the polls and assert your freedom by throwing them down so hard that they will lay there the rest of their days.—Tomah Herald.

Tuesday's Milwaukee Free Press had several letters from prominent republican legislators throughout the state concerning the recent meeting in Milwaukee of anti-LaFollette law makers. Among the letters is one from assemblyman F. A. Cady of Wood county and in the letter Mr. Cady denounces the action as follows: "Marshfield, Wis., Aug. 19.—To the Editor: In my judgment, the address considered in the light of existing conditions, bears the stamp of insincerity.

The wish of the real stockholders in the newly organized corporation is evidently to make the Republicans at large believe that it is a fraternal Republican league, organized by all, for all and for the political benefit of all Republicans and citizens.

If this be true, why were only anti-LaFollette Republicans invited to attend the conference and sign the articles as incorporators?

If the bread is to be good and eaten by all, why should not everybody interested assist in the preparing and the baking?

Let me ask if every good Republican who believes in the renomination of Gov. La Follette, in equal and just taxation laws and in the primary election principle, is eligible to membership in this fraternal league?

It does not admit of a doubt that the only real and underground purpose of the gentlemen associated together in this benevolent enterprise is to defeat Gov. LaFollette for renomination, dictate who shall be his successor, dictate the platform, defeat later on in the session of 1903 all tax reforms, abolish the tax commission and prevent the passage of a primary election law.

These principles Gov. LaFollette stands for, and I believe they are dear to the hearts of the common people, but the corporations now taxed upon their gross earnings and the men behind them, will fight behind the breast works of this so-called league to defeat the governor's renomination.

For one, I shall stand by the governor and the principles laid down in the Republican state platform of 1900, which is good enough Republican doctrine for anybody.

FRANK A. CADY.

Since Gov. LaFollette has announced his determination to defeat the party in this state, the Republicans should organize for the contest. Forewarned is forearmed. Let stalwart clubs be organized in every town in the county to defeat if possible the renomination of La Follette, and the election of senators and assemblymen who will vote for the return of Hon. John C. Spooner to United States Senate.—Delavan Enterprise, Rep.

The Milwaukee Sentinel says: "Had the men who organized the Wisconsin Republican league been of the class the factionist papers will now picture them to be they would have been in the penitentiary, and not in the legislature." We hadn't thought of it in just this light, but it has often been remarked that there were more criminals outside of prison walls than inside.

The two factions of the republican party are getting down to business, and each is predicting the downfall of the other at the bi-annual husking bee a little more than a year hence. They are calling each other just what we knew they were all the time, but didn't like to say so for fear we might be charged with slinging mud just because we were jealous.

To Save Her Child
From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Gallagher of La Grange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in sores, bruises, skin eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly, druggists.

The Difference.
Winona Daily Herald: At this season of the year hundreds of young people are making preparations to attend school and it is safe to say that business colleges will be secured the majority of them. Those who attend good schools will be repaid for the money spent, but those who attend attending cheap literary, or normal schools, that claim to prepare young people for practical business will regret their decision. Cheap board and cheap tuition are the inducements held out by schools that cannot secure patronage upon their merits, and thousands of young people are inveigled into attending such institutions only to discover, when too late that the business education or short-hand education that they possess cannot be applied to business affairs. Those desiring an education that will prepare them for first-class positions cannot afford to waste their time and money by attending inferior schools, and schools should be judged from a business standpoint. "Cheap" is never associated with excellence, but invariably with inferiority, and the young man or woman who purchases an education over the bargain counter of some educational quack, who secures patronage through the offer of cheap board and cheap tuition, will certainly regret it.

Of the few business schools which are perfectly safe to recommend or patronize, Toland's Business Universities, located in this city and Fairmont, Minn., LaCrosse, Eau Claire, Wausau and Monroe, Wis. and Oelwein and Mason City, Ia., take precedence over all others, not only on account of the uniform success of graduates in securing employment, ninety per cent of whom are now employed.

Before Mr. Toland located in this city business men would not employ the graduates of our so-called "business colleges," claiming and rightly too, that they were in no way qualified for actual business. They do not talk that way now, as Mr. Toland has shown them the difference between the half finished product of former schools, and young men and women he has graduated.

We know of no student of his school in this city that has excelled that has not secured employment. In fact many who did not graduate are now employed, and the demand for his graduates, as in other cities, has frequently been in excess of the supply.

To those desiring an education that will thoroughly prepare them for the most difficult positions we commend the Toland universities and we are satisfied that if those who desire such an education understood the immeasurable difference between Mr. Toland's schools and similar institutions, they would prefer to pay double the rate of tuition charged by Mr. Toland, rather than accept free tuition in the next best school in the north-west.

Back From Oklahoma.
Julius Nelson of Sigel got back from the Indian Territory country on Monday morning, he having been down there looking over the situation with a view to investing in land if the conditions were favorable. While there Mr. Nelson visited many places and traveled about on horseback and by wagon for several days, and he reports that he does not know of a farm in Wood county that is so poor that he would trade it for anything he saw down there. He had heard of the hay standing as high as a man's shoulder on the meadows there, but he says that when the grass was measured the man must have been standing on his head and been rather a short-necked man at that. All crops are badly dried up and look very discouraging to a man from Wisconsin. Where new towns have sprung up enterprising fellows are selling plain water at five cents a glass, and it is none too plentiful or good even at that figure. "The only thing that was plentiful and cheap was meat, and this was no doubt owing to the fact that many were glad to dispose of cattle at almost any figure in order to get rid of them, as many of them are dying for the want of water and proper pasturage.

How's This?
We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Wadding, Kinman & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family pills are the best.

Big Hebrew Assembly.
Marshfield Times: Isadore Miller who arrived here several weeks ago for the purpose of organizing a school and congregation of orthodox Jews and inspecting the meat for the use of his people, is now established and has already killed and prepared a quantity of meat according to the requirements of his faith. The work of organizing the congregation and school has not yet been undertaken owing to the fact that no suitable quarters can be secured, but it will be accomplished later. It is impossible at times to estimate the success of the venture and the size of the congregation but assurances have been received that the move will be well patronized.

Arrangements are now being made for the great assembly of the followers of the orthodox creed in this city September 13 and 14, at which time there will be two days continuous service, with the Koshoshona or thanksgiving celebration on the evening of the 13th. The promoters are now in correspondence with their brethren in the neighboring towns and responses received from Grand Rapids, Pitts-ville, Neillsville, Thorpe, Stanley, Colby, Medford, Dexterville, Loyal, Greenwood and other towns indicate that the attendance from these places will be large. The meetings will probably be held in the armory.

Excursion Rates.
The Green Bay & Western will sell excursion tickets to points and on dates given below.
To Anherst Junction, Sept. 17 to 20 for one and one third fare.
To Arcadia, Aug. 27 to 29 for one and one third fare.
To Chippewa Falls, Sept. 16 to 19 for one fare.
To Eau Claire, Oct. 5 to 7 for one and one third fare.
To Fond du Lac, Aug. 26 to 30 for one and one third fare.
To Green Bay, Aug. 27 to 30 for one and one third fare.
To Haulin, Minn., Aug. 31 to Sept. 7 for one fare.
To LaCrosse, Sept. 23 to 28 for one fare.
To Merrill, Sept. 3 to 6 for one and one third fare.
To Milwaukee, Sept. 7 to 13 for one fare.
To Milwaukee, Sept. 7 to 28 for one and one third fare.
Tickets sold Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays during time given.
To New London, Oct. 1 to 4 for one and one third fare.
To Seymour, Sept. 26 to 28 for fare and third.
To Stevens Point, Sept. 27 to 30 for fare and third.
To Winona, Sept. 9 to 13 for fare and third.
Call up the ticket office for further information in regard to these excursions. Telephone 69 or 134.
A. D. HILL, Agent.

—A. J. Cottingham went to Washington county, Ark., to see his sister and while there was taken with flux (dysentery) and was very bad off. He decided to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was so much pleased with the prompt cure which it effected, that he wrote the manufacturers a letter in praise of their medicine. Mr. Cottingham resides at Lockland, Ark. This remedy is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Low Rates.
The Wisconsin Central will sell low rate tickets to the following places:
To Milwaukee and return Sept. 7th to 13th inclusive at one fare for round trip account Wisconsin State Fair at Milwaukee Sept. 9th to 13th.
National Convention of Christian church held at Minneapolis, Minn. Oct. 10th to 15th for one fare for the round trip. Oct. 9th to 14 inclusive.
Special low rate to San Francisco, Cal., and return Sept. 25 to 27 inclusive, account general convention Episcopal church. Going via one route and returning another. For further information call on agent of Wisconsin Central railroad. Phone No. 89.

A Cure for Cholera Infantum.
"Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker of Bookwalter, Ohio, "an infant child of our neighbor's was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days' time the child had fully recovered, and is now nearly a year since a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this Remedy frequently and have never known it to fail in any single instance." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co., druggists.

Question Answered.
Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Business Locals.
—Dr. Chas. Pomainville, Dentist. Office over J. A. Cohen's store, Grand Rapids, Wis. Telephone 216.
—A. B. Crawford, Dentist. Office in Reiland building, Grand Rapids. High grade service at reasonable fees.
—For fine dental work, go to Dr. D. A. Telfer, office over Wood County National Bank, Grand Rapids. Will be out of town every Monday and Tuesday.
—Dr. J. J. Looze Grand Rapids, office over Wood County Drug store, telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246.
—Dr. A. L. Ridgman, Centralia. Office over Centralia Drug Store. Telephone No. 92. Telephone at residence, No. 23.
—F. Pomainville, M. D. Office in rear of Steib's drug store. Telephone at office, No. 35; residence, Centralia, No. 248.
—Dr. D. Waters, physician and surgeon. Office over Church's drug store, telephone 152. Night calls at Dixon House, telephone 55.

(First Publication 7-29-01)
Notice of Application.
Wood County Court—In Probate—
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss
COUNTY OF WOOD.
In the matter of the last will and testament of Henry W. Remington, deceased.
Whereas, An instrument, in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Henry W. Remington, deceased, late of town of Remington said Wood county has been filed in this office;
And whereas, Application has been made by Amanda H. Cleveland executrix named therein praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law;
It is ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office, in the court house in Grand Rapids in said county, on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M.
And it is further ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to said hearing.
Dated July 18th, 1901.
By the Court, JOHN A. GAYNOR, County Judge.

J. W. COCHRAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CENTRALIA, WIS.
Office over the Bank of Centralia.

W. E. WHEELAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Daly's Block,
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.


JOHN A. GAYNOR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Will practice in the several courts of the Seventh Judicial Circuit. Office in Gardner's Block.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.
Telephone No. 46.

B. M. VAUGHAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
GARDNER BLOCK,
GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.
Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CENTRALIA, WIS.
Office in Daly's Brick Block.

CONWAY & CONWAY,
GRAND RAPIDS.
LAW, LOANS, AND COLLECTIONS.
We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest.

TO BUY —OR— NOT —TO— BUY.



Every man wants good value for his money. If you will take the trouble to look at our lumber when you want a bill figured, it will not long be a question whether to buy or not to buy of us.

We have an exceptional good stock of lumber and shingles, and invite comparison.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

West Side, Telephone 56 Nekeosa, Telephone 20 East Side, Telephone 57

Don't Miss The Chance

To look over my stock of furniture if you contemplate buying anything in this line. A nice clean stock, a large assortment, and the very low prices are the things that make my store an attractive place at which to trade. Call and look over the stock.

J. W. NATWICK,

The Furniture Man.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

New Shoe stock

I have just received an entire new stock of Shoes which can be seen at my store. Before you buy look at

Minor's Monogram Shoe

It ranges in price from \$2.25 to \$3.50. The best in the world. I have a full line.

ZIMMERMAN,

He Sells Shoes.

A. H. DUSTIN,

Carpenter,
Millwright,
Contractor
and Builder.

Correspondence Solicited.

BOX 52. GRAND RAPIDS, WEST SIDE.

Geo. W. Baker,

Funeral Director
and Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 13. Center St. East Side.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

ALL KINDS OF COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 51.

NEW SHOE SHOP.

All kinds of repairing on Boots and Shoes promptly and neatly done.

C. F. WARD,
Shop on River St. West Side

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Laura Emmons visited in Babcock on Thursday.

John Jaeger has been on the sick list for a few days.

Miss Mary McMillan visited friends in Marshfield this week.

Clark Jenkins went to Appleton on Thursday for a short visit.

D. J. Arpin left on Tuesday for Bruce on a short business trip.

Miss Mollie Lacy of Babcock was in the city shopping on Tuesday.

Atty. J. W. Cochran transacted legal business in Merrill last Friday.

Earl Harkin of Marshfield visited friends in the city on Saturday.

S. H. Smart returned Tuesday evening from a business trip south.

John Hoffman of Marshfield was in the city on Monday on business.

Druggist Frank Steib made a business trip to Merrill on Thursday.

Mrs. Francis Biron is visiting her brother at Rhinelander this week.

John Farris made a business trip to points north of here on Tuesday.

Atty. W. J. Conway spent Saturday and Sunday in Merrill on business.

Mayor Fred Vollmar of Marshfield transacted business here on Monday.

John Juno and E. C. Pors of Marshfield are in the city today on business.

Crosby Grant, a popular Elk of Stevens Point, was in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burns of Iola are guests of Mr. Burns' mother this week.

C. E. Boles returned on Monday from a trip to Marshfield and other points north.

Arthur Pepin got back on Thursday from a week's trip to Chicago and La Crosse.

Attorney T. W. Brazeau made a business trip to Marshfield on Wednesday.

Irving Brazeau of Merrill spent the past week in this city the guest of friends.

Albert Crawford was down from Marshfield to spend Sunday with his parents.

Merchant H. E. Spear of Pittsville transacted business in the city on Monday.

Geo. W. Paulus and A. P. Hirzy were in Wausau one day last week on business.

Jos. Hesser made a trip to Marshfield on Tuesday returning Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Otto of Vesper spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Eva Demarais returned on Thursday from a three weeks' visit at Green Bay.

Willis Snyder, who recently left for the harvest fields is now located at Carrington, N. D.

Wm. Scott visited at Marshfield and other points north of here the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Chas. Podawiltz left on Tuesday for a two weeks visit with relatives in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Colvin and Mrs. A. G. Briggs of Pittsville were in the city on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Fox of Plainfield were guests at the R. A. Havenor home the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Chamberlain were in Lyndon this week visiting Mr. Chamberlain's folks.

City Clerk Chas. Vedder of Marshfield transacted business at the court house on Wednesday.

Mrs. A. E. Gurdy and Mrs. J. E. Thomas of Nekeosa visited friends in the city on Sunday.

Wm. McLaughlin of Dexterville was the guest of his brother, Sheriff McLaughlin, on Tuesday.

A. W. Runsey returned on Saturday and has been spending the past week at his home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Brooks were at Mather on Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. John Tracy.

Mrs. John Steib, Jr., returned Tuesday from a short visit with relatives and friends at Green Bay.

The Misses Anna and Verna May of Marshfield have been the guests of friends here the past week.

E. S. Huckings of Pittsville and his father, G. N. Huckings of Necedah, were in the city on Tuesday.

Prof. Nagler of Milwaukee has been in the city this week on his annual fishing trip up in this region.

Mrs. F. Griffith of Seymour arrived last week for an extended visit at the home of her son Ed. Griffith.

Atty. Herman Wipparman was in Stevens Point Thursday on business connected with the Lutz estate.

Charles Parker left on Wednesday for Big Falls, Montana, where he expects to make his home for a time.

Will Raath and George Labreche got back on Monday from a trip to Marshfield and other points north.

Dan McKereher, chairman of the town of Rock, was in the city the fore part of the week transacting business.

Miss Olive Proell of Manitowoc arrived in the city on Thursday and is a guest of Dr. and Mrs. Frank Pomainville.

Rob Nash, Andrew Zarfuh and Len Smith departed on Monday for a trip down river as far as the Delta in a boat.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Beeston returned on Saturday from a two weeks' outing in the southern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bogger were called to Merrill Wednesday by the serious illness of Mrs. Bogger's mother. They returned Thursday, Mrs. Schmitt being somewhat better.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WANTED—Hired girl for small family at good wages. Geo. Dirlinger.

A boy baby arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Quinell on Sunday.

A picked-up nine from here went to Pittsville Sunday and defeated the Pittsville ball team by a score of 13 to 2.

A number of the lady friends of Mrs. Henry Geise surprised that lady on Friday last and a very enjoyable time was spent.

Chris Olson, who resides near Biron, had a horse killed Monday night on the switch of the Green Bay road that runs to the Biron paper mill.

The Woodmen gave a very pleasant dancing party at their hall on Tuesday evening at which there was a good crowd and a very pleasant time.

—The latest and best of city style photos taken every day at Menzel's studio.

The members of the Woman's club were entertained by Mrs. T. A. Lipke on Thursday afternoon by a porch tea. A very pleasant time is reported.

The Young Ladies Sodality of St. Peter and Paul church intend to have a social in the near future and it would be well to keep posted on the dates.

Private advices from Ray Sherwood state that a brand new baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood on Wednesday of last week.

Home grown watermelons have been coming into the city during the past week and the prospects are that the crop will be fair in spite of the dry weather.

A merry-go-round with all the attachments that go to make a happy time for the children, has been holding forth near the opera house during the past week.

—If you want really fine photographs you must go to Menzel's studio.

There is to be a concert and dance at King's hall, Pittsville, Saturday evening, Aug. 24, to be given for the benefit of the Pittsville Cornet band. Music by Adams orchestra of Marshfield.

Word has been received here that Geo. Brown of Pittsville has been appointed one of the state game wardens from this district. The position pays \$900 a year and expenses and Geo. is to be congratulated.

—A supply of fresh bread from H. A. Herschleb's bakery can now be found at W. H. Barnes' place on the west side.

The Ladies Aid society of St. Peter and Paul church gave a social at the Foresters' hall Thursday evening, at which there was a very pleasant time. The young people danced after the social. The ladies cleared \$48.55.

The dray line formerly operated by Gus Schuman has been purchased by Wm. Little. Mr. Schuman has found it necessary to devote all of his time to the sand business, which has grown very materially since he went into it.

WANTED—Situation, stenography or other work, can write 60 words per minute, operate Smith Premier, Yost, Oliver and Remington. EMMA AMONSON, Pittsville, Wis.

A dispatch from Washington states that the rural free delivery service will be established at this point Nov. 1st. It also states that Wisconsin will have 246 routes in operation on that date with 200 applications pending.

The barn and carriage shed belonging to Frank Schuman was burned to the ground Saturday morning, but the surrounding property escaped damage owing to its distance from the flames. It is not known how the fire originated.

—To complete a course at the Stevens Point Business College, insures a first class position. Write for our catalog.

One of the band saws broke in the mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber company on Monday, but luckily no one was hurt except the carriage rider who sustained a slight cut on the knee. The saw broke into a number of pieces and these were scattered promiscuously about the mill.

Miss Viola Garrison entertained a party of friends last Friday afternoon and a very pleasant afternoon was spent. Those present were Misses Eva Jones, Nellie Ward, Isabelle Marshall, Cora Vaughn, Ethel Kelley, Effie Giggins, Matilde Bunge, Lona and Maurine Johnson.

—When passing just stop and examine Oswald Menzel's elegant new display of photos in front of the Kroner building and be convinced that the photos displayed are deserving of credit.

The Hesser brothers, who were interested with M. G. Fleckenstein in the tissue mill at Marshfield, have sold their interest to H. C. Eiche of that city. The mill has been having trouble in obtaining a sufficient water supply but it is thought that this can be remedied by sinking additional wells.

—On Wednesday evening, Aug. 28, the management of the Stevens Point Fair has arranged for a grand carnival and the finest display of fireworks ever seen in Central Wisconsin. In the event of rain the entertainment will take place the next pleasant evening following.

On Monday evening Mel Duncan left his wheel standing in front of Johnson & Hill's store for a few minutes and when he came to mount the machine he found a pine snake wrapped about the rim of the wheels. The reptile was killed and found to measure something over three feet long.

At Oshkosh on Sunday Hon. John Marsh of Marshfield carried off the state championship at the annual tournament of the Winnebago gun club. Mr. Marsh broke eighty-nine blue rocks without a miss. Mr. Marsh is well known among the clubmen in this city having been in the contest held between this city and Marshfield.

—Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co., druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sanderson and Mrs. W. E. Little returned Thursday from a week's outing at Clear Lake, where they have been guests of Mrs. E. S. Hiles and Miss Lora Woodworth at their summer cottage "Londola Villa."

—After Sept. 1st I will be located two doors east of Spafford's store, where I will be prepared to do all kinds of furniture repairing, upholstering, picture framing, etc. Have purchased the picture framing of M. A. Bogger. Will also make new furniture to order. Give me a call. (J. F. PATCETT.

Noah was one of the earliest advertisers. He advertised that he would sail on a certain date. Those who didn't believe in advertising failed to get tickets and were left in the wet during the forty days' rain without umbrellas and bathing suits. As most of them could not swim it is thought that they took to the trees and became monkeys.

A remarkable accident happened near the Green Bay depot on Saturday last which resulted in the death of a horse owned by Paul Knipple. Mr. Knipple was about to cross the track when he noticed a train coming. He stopped to let the train pass, but the horse became so frightened that he bolted and ran against the locomotive, injuring itself so severely that it had to be killed.

Necedah Republican: During the past week Mrs. Samuel Hiles and G. F. Hiles have contracted for a monument to be erected to the memory of the late Samuel Hiles on the family lot in the Dexterville cemetery. The order was placed with Hallock Saries Works. The monument is to be of the sarcophagus pattern cut from the best Berea stone and is to cost about \$2,000. This fine memorial stone is to be in position before next Memorial day.

—If a dealer asks you to take something said to be "just as good as Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co.," ask him if he makes more money. Johnson & Hill Co.

H. Timm was down from Marshfield on Saturday to spend Sunday with relatives. He is suffering just now from a strained muscle in his right arm which renders that limb useless. He reports that the greater part of the grading under their supervision has been completed, but that some of the sub-contractors still have considerable work. Mr. Timm and his brother took the contract for doing the grading between Vesper and Marshfield and they report that the route has proven rather rough and hard to handle.

Kirk Mair met with a very painful accident on Monday. He was riding on horseback when his horse stumbled and fell, Kirk being thrown to the ground with the horse partly on him. The leg that was under the horse was badly lacerated at the knee and he sustained bruises about the shoulder and face. Dr. Hengen dressed the wounds and found that there were no bones broken, which was very lucky under the circumstances and although he will be very lame for some time, no evil results are anticipated.

The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away! Do this; don't look like a fright! Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight. —Johnson & Hill Co.

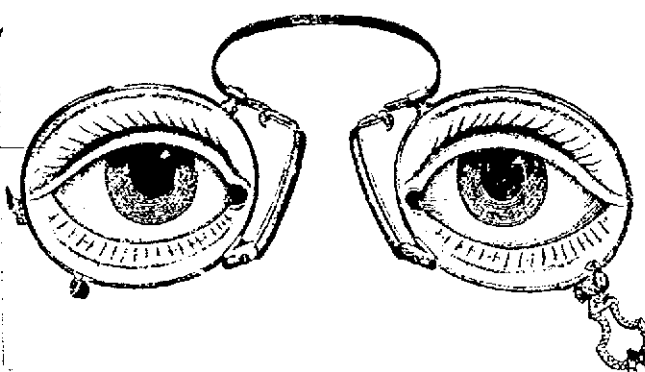
Stevens Point Journal: E. I. Tozier has sold his residence and a lot and a half of ground at the corner of Ellis and Reserve streets to Miss Libbie Miller of Grand Rapids, who took possession today. The consideration was \$1,500. Mr. Tozier has moved temporarily into the house at 312 East avenue, but expects to invest in another home shortly. Miss Miller is moving here to educate her brothers at the Normal school and will also keep Normal boarders. The lots on which the house stands extend through from Ellis street to Boyington avenue.

Wednesday's Free Press had an extensive write up of the new line the Northwestern company is putting through here. It stated that the track had been laid to a point some distance north of Wild Rose, and that the steel was being put down at the rate of two and one-half miles a day. Also that a mixed train would run between Princeton and Wild Rose, a distance of thirty miles, this to start in on Thursday. The article also states that when the line is complete the company will run a vestibule train through to St. Paul every night and a local passenger every day.

Register of Deeds E. A. Upham has been engaged for some weeks past in making out his annual report to the secretary of state. This annual report is no small matter, as it must contain a list of all the bona fide sales in the county, a description of the land sold, the selling price and the assessors valuation for that year. By these reports it is possible to get a pretty accurate idea as to whether the assessors are assessing the land correctly and also what the actual value of the property is. It is a surprising thing to look over the report and see the number of transfers that occur in a year and also how generally the assessed valuation is near the selling price.

Wautoma has a telegraph line. The first message was sent over the line last Sunday, and the inhabitants of that bright village feel quite metropolitan as a consequence. The old saying that afflictions never come singly, must also be applicable to blessings, for Wautoma has also a railroad, or will have as soon as the Northwestern company commences to run trains over their new branch. Town lots should go up at least 300 per cent under such unusual stimulus. Many of the inhabitants had never seen a train, but the story teller has not yet appeared to tell us what the iron horse was mistaken for when he first made his appearance in the distance.

Defects in Eyesight



Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

THE NEW TOWN

On the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of 25-22-6, on the line of the Princeton & Northwestern Co's road, about eight miles east of Grand Rapids is now platted, and the proprietors are ready to make deeds to those who desire to secure lots early or before the **BIG SALE**, which will occur at a date to be fixed and published later. Those who wish most desirable lots should see the agent of the property, F. E. Kellner, at his office in Grand Rapids at an early date and secure bargains. Some splendid business openings can be found in this new town.

F. E. KELLNER,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Have You Trouble

With the brand of flour you have been using? If so, this is not a case to tell the policeman but try and order one of our brands and we predict that your troubles will cease. **Dewey, Victoria and Sunbeam** are three brands to call for.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Watch for new line of the
Celebrated

**GOLD MEDAL
BLACK DRESS GOODS
NEXT WEEK**

In Suitings, Pebble Cheviots,
Thibets, Coverts, Prinells,
Doe Skins. Every Yard Guaranteed.

MRS. J. HAMM,
EAST SIDE, TELEPHONE NO. 10.

DO YOUR EYES
NEED FIXING?

If so, you should call on A. P. Hirzy the optician and have him look you over. There is nothing so detrimental to the eyes as allowing them to go without attention when they really need correcting by a pair of glasses. His methods of treatment are strictly scientific and he can help you if the matter can be helped.

A. P. HIRZY, OPTICIAN.
East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
STRONG AGAIN! Serrine Pills
They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicose Arteries, etc. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worsens into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price: per box, 6 boxes, with iron-clad guarantee to cure or refund 100 money, \$5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.
For Sale by JOHNSON & HILL CO., Drug Department.

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

DRUMB & SUTOR. - Publishers.

RESCUED JUST IN TIME.

Two Men Live Five Days in Water-works Tunnel Beneath Lake Erie.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 20.—Two men who were trapped in the water-works tunnel through the disaster of last Wednesday were rescued last night after having spent five days in the excavation 200 feet below the surface of Lake Erie. In total darkness, without food, breathing air so foul that it nearly suffocated them, and in momentary expectation of death, the men were rescued last night. The rescue was due to the efforts of the fire department, who were alerted by the city officers and their men, who had been working in the tunnel for several weeks. The men, whose names are Adam Kest and Joseph Engle, are half-conscious from the effects of the strain and privation of their terrible experience, but physicians at the hospital where they were taken express the hope that with careful nursing they may recover.

Shut off from the upper world, the men knew nothing of the catastrophe that killed eleven of their comrades and imprisoned them. Each day they expected to have their comrades come down the tunnel and rescue them.

When their signal for help tapped on the air pipe was at last answered from the crib, Kest and Engle were preparing to eat raw meat. Their deliverance came in the nick of time to make unnecessary this desperate resort to keep them alive.

At the hospital last night Engle and Kest were permitted to talk for a short time, and they related some of their experiences. They said that they did not know that there had been a fire, and that they could not account for their plight except on the theory that some accident had happened which would soon be repaired.

As the time passed by, however, the men were beginning to fear that they were doomed to death either by starvation, suffocation or drowning. They tapped on the pipes to attract attention, but with little hope of being heard.

"We gave up more than once," said Kest. "We lost track of the time. I didn't know whether it was six days or three. The gas must have made us sleepy. We slept a lot I know. We didn't know whether it was day or night down there.

"The darkness was awful. We tried to get out several times. Each time the gas drove us back. At last we decided that it was get out or die, and we made a try, tapping on the pipe as we went along."

According to the story of these men, the first intimation they had of the fatal accident was the shutting off of the lights. The two men were working far in advance of the gang, and when the latter made their rush for safety Kest and Engle were sitting down behind the air lock waiting for the lights to be turned on again. They did not hear the shouts and cries of their fellow prisoners.

AT LEAST SIX KILLED.

Roundhouse at Herkimer, N. Y., Wrecked by an Explosion of Dynamite.

Little Falls, N. Y., Aug. 20.—The bodies of all the victims of the Herkimer roundhouse explosion last night have been identified. The names are John Deek, Levi Gilbert, Lewis Jackson, Harry Stansel, James Nagle, Joseph Keller. Stansel was a student at Syracuse university, taking a course of architecture. Jackson, Keller and Nagle were laborers. They lived near the scene of the fatality.

It is believed the list of dead as given above is complete, although it is possible some of the railroad bridge gang may have been killed.

The vicinity of the wrecked roundhouse was a scene of ruin today. Twenty-five houses practically are in ruins, several of them had been turned around completely on their foundations. It was generally reported that the building contained 600 pounds of dynamite, 1000 pounds of gun powder and a quantity of gasoline.

The property damage by the explosion is estimated at \$30,000.

FORTY-TWO NAMES ON THE DEATHLIST.

Denial of Stories that Pilot and Captain of the Islander Were Intoxicated.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 20.—Latest reports received of the disaster to the steamer Islander place the loss of life at forty-two, but no further names are obtainable except that of Howard Fowler, which was given in the list published yesterday as Howard Smith, second steward. Another name has also been added to the list of saved, that of Quartermaster Hintz.

Purser Bishop has gone to Skagway to get a full list of those who took passage on the steamer, and until he arrives on the steamer Hating, in a few days, nothing more can be given.

Pilot Leffland and all the officers deny the report that pilot and captain were intoxicated, and assert that the Islander was well supplied with life belts.

HAD ORIGINAL PLATES.

Arrest of Jacob Weigel with Notes of Bank Which Had Long Been Closed.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 20.—The arrest of Frank J. Perry, William Hogan and E. W. Smith at San Francisco on the charge of passing notes printed from the original plates of the State bank of New Brunswick, N. J., which went out of business several years prior to the Civil war, disclosed the fact that their source of supply was Jacob Weigel, at New Brunswick, N. J. The officials at New York were notified and today Weigel was arrested and \$17,500 in notes was secured, together with several copper plates of different denominations.

Heron Colonies.

There are three known heron colonies in New England. One of them is on the plantation just to the north of Soler lake. On a point of land reaching into the pond is a growth of tall silver birches, and there are at least 100 nests in the trees of these trees. The trees are tall, without limbs for 40 feet or more from the ground. It is a well-known fact that herons never build a nest in a tree with limbs much less than 40 feet from the earth. The nests are constructed from small sticks. The nest is at least two feet across.

TUBE PLANTS CLOSED UP.

Eighteen Hundred Men Added to Army of Strikers.

TOOLS ARE DROPPED.

Strike Leaders Cheered to a High Pitch of Enthusiasm—Officials Recently Disappointed.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 20.—The camp of the Continental and Pennsylvania tube plants of the National Tube company in this city was closed during the night and early hours of the morning. The strikers and a few other employees of the Pennsylvania works to the number of about sixty have not gone out, but others who were two properties are shut and out. The Pennsylvania tube plant was closed at 6 o'clock last night, in response to the call of the organizers of the American Federation of Labor who had been working among them for several weeks. Then in large numbers they surrounded the Continental works at Frankstown and called on the workers there to quit and join the strikers. At midnight a large number of the Continental men dropped their tools and by this means the last man had left the place. The shutting down of the two plants adds about 1800 men to the force of strikers. The success of the labor organizers in getting the men out of the other strikers to a high pitch of enthusiasm. The officials of the National Tube company would not discuss the strike beyond saying that they have been keenly disappointed throughout the strike by the attitude of their men, and that they hope that in time they will come back to their senses and come back. Another steel official, when told of the strike, said:

The More the Merrier.

"Let the good work go on. Brother Shaffer is very rapidly getting a top-heavy strike. The larger his army, the quicker it will break up. Just wait until he begins to hustle for money for strike benefits. I hope Chicago does go out. The more the merrier."

The steel managers announced that another mill was on today at the Clark mills and that the property was now running in full. The other properties, they said, were running today as they were yesterday.

The explosion of some railroad torpedoes at Meadown early this morning created some excitement and large crowds gathered on the streets and near the steel mills. There were large crowds around the newly-erected tube works in this city today, but no disorder. Wellsville reports indicate a critical situation, but the cry of the wolf has been raised very often during this strike.

The organized strikers at McKeesport plan a general strike headquarters, but one of which will be a great bargain. The leaders say the latter will give out strictly truthful strike reports and stop the exaggerated tales which they say are injuring the town and Mayor Black.

The local strike leaders express themselves as being fully satisfied with the progress of the strike and are confident of victory.

APPEAL TO SHAFFER.

Urged to Come to South Chicago and Aid in Forcing a Strike.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 20.—South Chicago and the great Federal steel works located there have become the vital center of the steel crisis now hanging over the country. This was shown in two new ways yesterday.

In the first place Organizer and Vice-President Davis, who failed nine days ago to influence the steel workers there to strike, sent an urgent telegram to President Theodore Shaffer of the Amalgamated association appealing to him to come here and use his powers to force a reconsideration and a strike.

In the second place, the four lodges of the Amalgamated association in Joliet which voted last week to strike seem now to be wavering on the verge of a return to work. Their action, as they freely own, is just what the union has no further interest in their actions. He says that if they decide to strike at this late date they will do so on their own responsibility and that whether they remain at work or close the mills is now a matter of indifference to the national body.

Mr. Tighe, who returned from the West, says:

"On the whole, the strike is going on very well. We are getting out more men every day, and will continue to do so. The fight is hardly begun yet. There will be plenty of trouble for the trust before they get out of their present predicament. There has been no effort on anyone's part toward peace, and that will be none on our part again. As to the situation in Duquesne, all I can say is that there has been no strike ordered in that mill as yet. I said last week that when we were ready that mill would be added to."

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 20.—Vice-President Davis, head of the Amalgamated association in the Fourth district, has called at an evening meeting of the steel workers to be held in South Chicago this afternoon. A vote will be taken on a proposition to strike regardless of any formal action by the two local lodges.

Following agreements made with Mr. Davis last night, six steelworkers laid down their tools today.

NEGRO LYNCHED BY A MOB.

Murderer Girl at Pierce City, Mo., and is Captured by a posse.

Pierce City, Mo., Aug. 20.—A negro accused of ravishing and murdering Miss Casselle Wilds was taken from the jail here last night and lynched by a mob. The crime was committed at the Pierce railway bridge, half a mile from the railroad. The girl was crossing the bridge on her way from Sunday school when the negro, who had been sitting on the rail, attacked her. A farmer in an adjoining field witnessed the assault, but hearing no outcry did not interfere. Later, when the negro was seen running down the track he gave the alarm. The girl's body was found lying in the woods under the bridge. A posse was organized promptly and set out in pursuit of the negro.

BOY FINDS VALUABLE PEARL.

Jewel Taken from Clam in Illinois is Worth \$1,500.

Rock Falls, Ill., Aug. 20.—The largest pearl ever found in Illinois was discovered Saturday by a boy in a clam in Egg lake creek. The pearl is the size of a large-sized hickory nut, is nearly round and of fair luster. It has been taken to local jewelers by S. S. Creider, who found it, and they have offered him \$1,500. The gem weighs 102 grains and is perfect except for a soft spot on one side.

NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

Cyclone Strikes Steamer City of Colocoda While Passengers Are at Supper.

Paducah, Ky., Aug. 20.—The steamer City of Colocoda, plying between this city and Elizabethtown, Ill., was struck by a cyclone at 7 o'clock last evening as it landed at Crowleys, six miles above here, and turned over. Many of the passengers were at supper and were unable to escape from the cabin.

At least thirty-five lives are known to have been lost, not including colored deckhands, whose names are unobtainable.

The missing: MISS LIZZIE GRAHAM, Grahamsville, Ky. MISS TRINIE GRIMES, Grahamsville, Ky. MISS MAY CLEMENTS, and 10, Ellettsville, Mo. MRS. W. A. HOGAN, Southfield, Ind. MRS. W. A. HOGAN, and THREE CHILDREN, Paducah, Ky. COLE, TURNER, Southfield, Ind. CHARLIE VAN GORDIAN, Southfield, Ind. MISS DAVIS, Southfield, Ind. WATTS DAVIS AND WIFE, Livingston, W. Va. WILLIAM WILHE, Southfield, Ind. MISS LUCY BARRETT, Southfield, Ind. CLARENCE SLAYDEN, Iowa. P. JACKSON, Colocoda, Ind. AUGUST F. KRIEGER, Colocoda, Ind. JOHN WALTERS, Colocoda, Ind. CLARENCE COKER, Colocoda, Ind. F. H. MAN, Colocoda, Ind. ENGINEER HAYDEN AND SON, Joseph MALLISTER, St. Louis. TWO WHITE MEN, names unknown, Paducah, Ky.

MISS HUTCHINSON, Evansville, Ind. THREE CHILDREN, names unknown. W. WOODS, GEORGE STANBERRY, HOWARD HINDO, SEVERAL COLORED DECKHANDS.

Capt. Barker expressed the opinion that the people in the cabin were doomed instantly. He heard no screams and declared that the accident happened so quickly it was a mystery to him how a single person escaped.

As the boat's passenger list was lost as well as all the ship's papers, an absolutely accurate list of the persons drowned has not yet been obtained.

The boat was loaded with livestock and grain, and was carrying about seventy-five passengers. Several who reached the dock after the cyclone struck jumped overboard in their fright and were lost.

Capt. Jesse Bauer and Pilot E. E. Peck swam to shore, and after rescuing all in sight, hurried to the city.

Capt. Peck stated that there was no time to escape. The steamer went down in ten feet of water on its side. The few passengers left struggling in the water clung to a yard and reached shore.

After the wind had subsided the crew rowed to the wreck, but found no one. Of all the women on board only one is known to have been saved.

Three deckhands saved a woman and child and came to the city through the woods. Most of the members of the crew were lost.

H. E. Worlan and N. S. Quartermaster of Hampton, Ky., escaped by breaking the glass in the cabin.

The ill-fated boat was valued at \$25,000 and had been in the trade for several years.

Lodgers at work trying to recover the bodies. Miss Lizzie Graham is a daughter of one of the wealthiest tobacco manufacturers of Paducah, and is prominent in society. She would have been married shortly. Miss Trinie Grimes of Grahamsville is also of a prominent family. Mrs. W. A. Hogan, while trying to rescue her three children, pulled all four down.

The Mary N. returned at 11:30 o'clock last night with those saved. They report that ten women were drowned and that the number of those who perished will reach seventeen or twenty. The only woman saved was Mrs. Harden, wife of the engineer.

FIREMEN PERISH IN-FLAMING OIL.

Explosion of Benzine Tank Causes Death of Five Men—Seventeen Are Injured.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 20.—Five persons are known to have been killed by the explosion of the big benzine tank at the Atlantic Refining company's oil works at Point Breeze, at midnight. The dead are:

JOHN MCCLELLAN, engine company 40. JAMES E. BATES, engine company 40. JOHN H. BATES, engine company 40. A. and a fireman and an employee of the retelling company, too badly burned to be recognized.

When the explosion occurred the firemen of engine company No. 49 and employees of the Atlantic Refining company, the pumping-house, were at work in the burning tanks. The flames shot high in the air and the pumping-house was almost completely demolished. The firemen who had been playing streams on the other tanks then directed their attention to the rescue of the men who had been imprisoned in the pumping-house. A score of streams of water were poured upon the ruins. As quickly as the men were rescued they were sent to hospitals. Five bodies were recovered and sent to the morgue, but only three of them could be identified. Two others were roasted to a crisp and so blackened that it was almost impossible to tell whether they were those of white or colored men.

None of the seventeen injured men taken to the hospitals is injured. The pumping house where the explosion occurred was midway between the two rows of the burning tanks and the firemen were endeavoring to confine the flames to the row by drawing off the oil at the time of the explosion. There are 100 tanks in the big oil plant and more than a dozen of them were on fire. At the time of the explosion the wind was blowing strong from the east, and carrying the flames directly toward the other tanks.

The fire is burning fiercely at 10 o'clock this morning. The wind is blowing in a direction that carries the heavy, scintillating black smoke directly over the central area of the city, almost obscuring the sun's rays.

BIG RAILROAD TUNNEL.

Plans to Bore Hole 27,000 Feet Long Through Heart of the Sierras.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 20.—It is stated that the longest railroad tunnel in the United States will be built through the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, if the plans of E. H. Harriman are carried out. The tunnel project, which will involve an outlay of from \$10,000,000 to \$20,000,000, contemplates the boring of a hole 27,000 feet in length through the heart of the Sierras. The tunnel will shorten the Southern Pacific line about seven miles. Preliminary surveys are now being made.

ROBT. LINDBLOM ACTS.

Entire Police Department of Chicago will be Investigated.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 20.—President Lindblom of the civil service commission announced today that the entire police department of the city is to be investigated. This is a result of the charges filed against members of the detective bureau who are charged with securing a "take-off" on expense accounts.

FARMS AND FARMERS



Many fruit and vegetable growers in the South and North make a mistake in watching the market reports and shipping goods when the quoted prices are high and holding them back when they are low. As a result, when the goods reach the market they find that too many others have done the same thing, and when the goods are received conditions have changed, and the market is again glutted, and prices are down. This system may do well for the gardener who is so near to the market that he can have prices telephoned out to him at night and have his produce on hand before daylight, or get them at the opening of the morning market and deliver his produce at eight o'clock. But the man whose products must be two or three days on the road would often do better to ship his goods when prices were low with the chance of a rise before his consignments come to hand. One truck farmer near Norfolk, Va., who is said to have retired with nearly a million dollars made in the business, used to have one good commission agent in each of the several cities, to whom he shipped goods, notifying them by wire of amount and date of shipments, and they were then prepared to receive orders for them or to sell them for cash on arrival, and if he delivered his shipments by any system it was to keep each one well supplied with good produce, and accept the average price. The dealers, knowing they had all of his goods in the city, could obtain the highest price of the day for them.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Marketing Garden Products. Many fruit and vegetable growers in the South and North make a mistake in watching the market reports and shipping goods when the quoted prices are high and holding them back when they are low. As a result, when the goods reach the market they find that too many others have done the same thing, and when the goods are received conditions have changed, and the market is again glutted, and prices are down. This system may do well for the gardener who is so near to the market that he can have prices telephoned out to him at night and have his produce on hand before daylight, or get them at the opening of the morning market and deliver his produce at eight o'clock. But the man whose products must be two or three days on the road would often do better to ship his goods when prices were low with the chance of a rise before his consignments come to hand. One truck farmer near Norfolk, Va., who is said to have retired with nearly a million dollars made in the business, used to have one good commission agent in each of the several cities, to whom he shipped goods, notifying them by wire of amount and date of shipments, and they were then prepared to receive orders for them or to sell them for cash on arrival, and if he delivered his shipments by any system it was to keep each one well supplied with good produce, and accept the average price. The dealers, knowing they had all of his goods in the city, could obtain the highest price of the day for them.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Soil Renovators. The opinion seems to be general among farmers that the only crops which can be used to improve the soil are the legumes which gather carbon-nitrogen from the air and retain it, so that when plowed under the nitrogen is given to the soil. Another use these legumes have is that they supply humus to the soil, which often is much needed. There is another class, of which rape is a member, which when plowed under has the power to absorb the phosphoric acid which lies inert when other plants are grown, and when such crops are plowed under they return this phosphoric acid to the soil for the use of the next plant placed thereon, for once being made active it does not again become inert. Cow-horn turnips are of this class, and recent experiments have proved their wonderful value as soil renovators. The long roots force themselves deep into the subsoil, forcing that soil to give up its plant food. Any crop which will bring into play any of the plant foods that lie inert when other crops are grown will do a vast deal to add to the fertility of the soil. All farms will not grow edmonson clover, but with cow peas, vetch bean and Canada field peas at hand one may readily obtain a legume that can be grown and thus get nitrogen cheaply, then if rape and other members of the turnip family will wake up the phosphoric acid in the soil and make it available, the question of soil fertility comes pretty near being solved.

Pasture Lands. When I came out West, more than a quarter of a century ago, writes a correspondent of the Prairie Farmer, it did not take many years to find out that it was more profitable to pasture the grass around me than to burn it in the fall. This pasturing of the grass was done so successfully that none was left to burn or to pasture. Finally I was compelled to break up the land and farm it. I raised large crops of small grain, but soon saw that it was a money-losing game and tried to seed my land back to grass. I found it very difficult to get tame pastures to stick, and if by accident I got a good stand of timothy or clover the latter would not last long and the former after a good crop or two would get what I called seed bound and would not produce a load of hay to the acre. I know now why the timothy did no good after a year or two. It was because we pastured it to the roots, thinking it economical to let the stock eat the last spear of grass that showed up in the fall. I am having by that time advanced in price. I could not afford to own pastures of that kind, and so I overstocked it to make both ends meet. I made up my mind to own less and better stock, and this change in no time made a great improvement in my pastures. I soon saw that a growth of grass covered the pastures in dry weather when all the range in short pastures was burned.

General Debility in Chickens. One of the main causes of general debility among young chickens is overcrowding them in the coops by either having the coops too small or giving the old hen more chicks than she can properly cover or by permitting her to take them to a nest of some kind to cover. The coops for chicks should be roomy and clean, with perhaps some litter on the boards or ground, but the nest box filled with hay or straw has no place in the coop. Another cause of debility is permitting the old hen a free range with her chicks when they are very young; there are always a few chicks in a clutch that, while perfectly well, are not very strong and are unable to keep up with the pace set by the old hen. For at least two weeks the old

THE HOUSEHOLD



Georgia Boiled Rice. The boiling of rice is not always well done, and yet it is the simplest of matters; that it should be dry is doubly important when the intention is to serve it as an addition to another vegetable dish with savory sauce. After washing the rice, put it over the fire in plenty of actually boiling, salted water, and boil it fast for twelve minutes; then drain off all the water, place the saucepan containing the rice either on the even, with the door open, or on a brick upon the back of the stove, and let it steam for ten minutes longer, or until it is as tender as desirable; every grain will be distinct, and the rice quite free from moisture. Rice boiled too long is watery and soggy. When it is tender, it may be seasoned with salt, pepper and butter, or served plain.

Cucumber Salad. Select three medium-sized cucumbers with small seeds, pare and cut a small piece from each end, and lay the cucumbers in strongly salted ice water for one hour or longer; ten minutes before serving take them out of the water, wipe dry and cut on a board with a sharp knife into thin slices; put them into a salad dish, sprinkle over a little salt and pepper, pour over two tablespoonfuls of salad oil and mix it with the cucumbers; then pour over one-half cup of white vinegar, to which a little water and a pinch of sugar have been added; if onions are liked cut a medium-sized one into thin slices and put them between the cucumbers; some finely chopped parsley may also be added.

Lamb Kidneys on Toast. Skin half a dozen lamb's kidneys, cut in halves, remove all the fibres and leave soaking for fifteen minutes in a pint of boiling water containing a couple of teaspoons of vinegar. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, roll the kidneys in flour, and put them in butter; let them cook five minutes, stirring constantly. Then add a couple of tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, and either a wineglass of white wine or half as much sherry and a little hot water. Let them simmer five or ten minutes longer, then season to taste with salt and pepper, Cayenne being best. Serve on toast, or pile the kidneys on a platter, pour the gravy over, and decorate with thin squares of toast.

The Summer Table. A clever cook can so transform the simplest dish as to be hardly recognizable. Veal cutlets served plainly are good, but veal cutlets breaded and served with tomato sauce are excellent, and so very little more trouble.

Broiled beefsteak is good, but broiled beefsteak dressed with butter and flour rubbed together is a dish for the gods. Whenever it is possible use garnishes of green.

Cooling summer salads may prove beneficial from a health standpoint, even when carelessly served, but their appetizing value is increased tenfold when they are thoroughly chilled and garnished with green.

Strawberry Meringue. Beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth, add six tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and beat again. Cover a clean board or shallow baking pan with white paper, drop the meringue in twelve even-sized mounds over it and set it in a cool oven for ten or twelve minutes. Remove it and set it in a cool place. Sift sugar over medium-sized sweet strawberries and let them stand fifteen minutes; neatly remove the soft meringue from the center of the mounds, fill them with the prepared berries, heap whipped cream over the top and serve.

Brussels Sprouts. Pick off any leaves that may be discolored and wash well a quart of Brussels sprouts, put into a saucepan with two quarts of boiling water and a salt-spoonful of soda. Boil rapidly until tender—about half an hour just before they are done add a tablespoonful of salt. Drain them in a colander and if it is not time to serve them stand the colander over steam to keep them hot. When ready to serve put the sprouts in a vegetable dish and pour over them a pint of rich cream sauce.

Little Neck Clam Salad. Roast two dozen small Little Necks, put them in a bowl and cover them with a plain dressing; let them stand half an hour. Put into the salad bowl the inside leaves of two heads of lettuce, add to it half a pint of cooked shrimps, cold. Add the clams next and cover with a remoulade sauce, which is made the same as mayonnaise, with the exception that hard boiled egg yolks are used instead of the raw eggs.

Curried Eggs. Slice two onions and fry them in butter; mix with a pint of good broth, to which has been added a tablespoonful of curry powder well stirred in. Stew until quite tender. Mix with this a cup of cream and thicken with arrowroot or cornstarch. Simmer a few minutes, then add six or eight hard boiled eggs cut in slices; beat this thoroughly, but do not allow it to come to a boil.

Grape Jam. Wash and stem the grapes; throw them into a kettle with just sufficient water to come to the surface. Boil for twenty minutes or until the grapes are soft. Press through a colander. Measure and to each pint allow half a pound of sugar. Mix the two together and boil for twenty minutes. When cool seal.

Horace calls no more on me,
Homer in the dust-begone rest;
I have found my Odysseus
In the lightness of her eyes,
In the laughter of her eyes.

Ovid's page is thumbed no more,
Even Catullus has no choice;
There is endless, precious lore,
Such as I never knew before,
In the music of her voice.

Breath of hyssop steeped in wine,
Breath of violets and furze,
Wild-wood roses, Grecian myrrh,
All these perfumes do combine
In that maiden breath of hers.

Nay, I look not at the skies,
Nor the sun that hillward slips,
For the day lives or it dies,
In the laughter of her eyes,
In the music of her lips.

—Bookman.

MAY.

HE was looking at May's portrait—a lovely little miniature—when the housemaid brought the packet to him. The girl entered timidly, with a furtive glance at her master, for whom her heart was bleeding.

No sign of tears—either past or present—was visible in the young man's eyes. They were hard and bright. Hard, also, was his face, and the clenched lips like adamant.

He took the thick envelope, glanced at the clerical writing, and at the back, upon which was stamped in blue letters, "W. Robinson & Co." Then he flung it on the table, and as the servant left the room, the sound of harsh laughter broke upon her ears. She fled to the kitchen, and with scared face whispered that she thought poor Mr. Ord must be going mad.

He had written a few days before to William Robinson for those patterns that he might choose the materials for his wedding suit. May was so particular about what he wore. He used to be a little careless about his dress once. Then, in his endeavor to gain May's approbation, he had overdone it. In the opposite direction, sporting collars of absurd height, and impossible ties, enduring like a martyr the pinch of patent leather shoes a size too small for him, and getting himself a little chuffed by appearing in suits which were unmistakably in advance of the fashion, May, with gentle tact, had changed all this.

He had written for the patterns from Robinson's a few weeks before the important suit should be needed, as he wanted to have May's opinion with regard to the materials. He consulted her about everything. He had no sisters, and until the last year—when the death of an uncle and the inheritance of a fortune had made him his own master—he had lived a solitary life in a remote country town with the relation by whose sudden death he was enriched.

After that laugh of harshness which had so startled his servant, Laurence Ord went back to the study of May's portrait. A sob of anguish broke in a groan from Ord's pale lips. He had tried to realize that those dancing eyes were closed forever.

The idea of May—May, the merriest little person in the world—lying cold and silent was too much for the young man who last had seen her having a wild game with a kitten on the deck of a friend's yacht.

He had dreaded that little cruise more than he could say. He had all but asked her not to go, but from this he had refrained, deeming it mere selfishness.

"You don't mind me going, Laurie, do you?" she asked, when the trip had been first suggested, and with a little pleading look in her eyes which was irresistible, especially as he had not yet the absolute right to give or withhold permission. "I'll only be gone three weeks, and then—if you still have a mind to—you may take me and keep me forever. A large order, Laurie! Shall you want me for so long, do you think?"

He had gone to see her off on board the Orchid, and she had stopped in the middle of one of her airy whirls with the kitten and a piece of scarlet ribbon. "Mind you have the patterns ready by the time I come back."

"The yacht Orchid, which was wrecked last night on the dangerous reef outside Alwyn Bay, is the property of a Mr. Griffiths of London. All on board were saved except the unfortunate lady whose body was washed ashore early this morning. It has been identified as that of Miss May Garden."

This was the paragraph which had caught the eye of Laurence Ord as he had run over his morning paper at breakfast. Afterwards he had come upon the first and longer account, but this was evidently a little paragraph inserted when further information had been received.

His senses had at first been blunted by the shock. Now they were awakened to full consciousness of the irreparable pain. He laid the miniature down, and began to walk about the room. He moved things here and there. He wound the clock—then his nerveless fingers dropped it with a crash. He let it be where it had fallen.

He began mechanically to settle the things on the table, to fold up the newspapers, and open his neglected letters. He was fighting his pain. The letters were read without his being a whit the wiser as to their contents. The packet of patterns was the only thing that remained.

With another of those pitiful laughs he tipped open the envelope. The laugh changed into an indescribable cry. There were no patterns in the envelope. Instead there were three thick sheets



William T. Baker

Forty years ago last March W. T. Baker joined the Chicago Board of Trade, and ever since has lived the strenuous life of an active member of that association. He has done other things as well. He succeeded Lyman J. Gage as president of the World's Columbian Exposition after having been one of its directors for a year and also chairman of the committee on foreign exhibits. He was elected for a second term as president of the fair, but illness compelled his resignation and Mr. Higginbotham succeeded him. He was also vice-president of the Civic Federation. On "Change his interests have so invariably been on the side of higher prices that there is a legend around the board to the effect that the only property that ever fell after he bought it was the water in Snag Lake Falls, in Washington. Mr. Baker has been five times elected president of the Board of Trade, serving in 1890, 1891, 1895, 1896 and 1897, the only man who ever held the office three successive years. He could have had it a fourth year had he consented.

of notepaper, each of which had "Watson Robinson & Son, Solicitors, Alwyn Bay," printed upon it. The writing was a penciled scrawl—a dear, familiar scrawl.

Laurence read it on his knees, sobbing out his thanks to God. Three sentences and the signature will sufficiently explain:

"I was brought ashore half-drowned. * * * Mr. Robinson, a lawyer, has kindly given us shelter. * * * Mr. Griffiths is addressing this. * * * Your loving May."—San Francisco Argonaut.

HUMAN FINGER PRINTS.

There Are Possible Drawbacks to Their Value in Identification.

The constancy of human finger prints has chiefly been discussed in connection with the identification of criminals. Assuming that the evidence of finger prints is to be admissible in criminal proceedings, it will be not only necessary to prove that in the case of the same man the finger prints remain unaltered, but that no two persons have identical finger prints. Where is the evidence of this?

There are probably 1,500,000,000 men and women on the earth. Can we suppose that no two of these have identical finger prints? Nor indeed is this all. We may be comparing the finger prints of a living man with those of one who has been dead for years past, and the doctrine of heredity might lead us to expect to find similar finger prints in the case of parents and children and of different children of the same parents. It is, at all events, certain that if this finger print system were once introduced into our courts of justice there would be any amount of wrangling as to whether they were identical or only similar—experts contradicting each other and involving the whole subject in confusion.

Moreover, professional criminals would probably soon find some mode of altering their finger prints. No doubt if the person who committed a crime—a murder, for example—has left the imprint of his fingers on anything it may prove an important clue, but the same thing may be said of the imprint of his boots or shoes. But a clue is one thing and a proof is another thing.

Let me point out another difficulty. In a country where there are a large number of criminals whose finger prints are collected, the number of those will soon be very large. How long would it take to examine this collection in order to find out whether any of them corresponded accurately with the finger prints of the man who is now accused? The task would, I think, be a hopeless one.

That finger prints may be important in the detection of crime whenever the criminal has left the print of his fingers behind him I do not dispute, but without much stronger evidence than we now possess that no two persons have undistinguishable finger prints such evidence ought never to be permitted to outweigh what appeared to be a tolerably satisfactory alibi.—Knowledge.

The Plethoric Picnic Pie.

That the joyous picnic season does not bring peace and happiness to all alike is clearly shown by a composition written on the subject by a girl in a New York high school:

"May parties will soon be ripe, and the June walk season will follow hard upon. The difference between a May party and a June walk is a simple matter of chronology. Each has its queen of brief authority and its champion of absolute sway. Each has also

its hamper, which is as deadly an enemy to the Manhattan populace as the frying-pan to the Kansas farm hand. I took an inventory of one of these hampers last year, and as I was a member of the physiology class at the time, it startled me out of a session's growth.

"When the hamper was opened the chaplain drew forth one bag of sandwiches and one pie; one bottle of pickles, one pie; one sponge cake, one pie; one roast chicken, one pie; one bottle of lemon juice, one pie; one bag of assorted cookies, one pie; one dozen doughnuts, one pie; one package of biscuits and one pie. This was all, except that there were a few extra pies at the bottom, for the purpose, I suppose, of forestalling famine.

"The chaplain wondered after intercession why the girls and boys didn't enter into their play with as much zest as they did when they first arrived at the park. I didn't. I was studying natural history at the time, and only a few days before a lucid explanation had been given why the bon constricteur takes a month's nap after dining on far more digestible food than anything I saw in Central Park that day."

Temptation.

In our carelessness we too often tempt other people, sometimes without knowing it. Sir Edward Malet writes in "Shifting Scenes" that he had gone to a hotel at Milan, and eager to see the sights, sallied forth, leaving his portmanteau yawning, his dressing case ajar, and money on the table.

I thought of nothing save that I was once more in Italy. Still I locked my door, and took the key with me.

When I came back, an aged and shriveled housemaid followed me into my room. She was wringing her hands.

"Ah, mio signore!" cried she, going up to the dressing table and opening a little drawer. "Is this yours?"

In the drawer lay ten or a dozen gold pieces.

"Yes," I said, "they are mine."

"Ah, signore, how could you do it! How could you leave this money about? It was all lying on the table."

"Why, I locked my door. I know it was safe."

"No," she cried, "it was not safe. It was cruel to put such temptation in my way." She sank upon a chair and burst into tears. "Think of me, signore. I am very poor. I have six children to keep and a husband who can do no work. The money would make me rich and you leave it on the table, the gold pieces all those to dazzle my eyes and to put the devil into my heart. Through your thoughtlessness I might go to jail my children might starve, my husband die. Ah, signore mio, never do it again! Think of the poor. Be merciful to us. Do not put temptation in our way."

City and Country. New York now leads all the other States in the preponderance of its city over its country population. Of every 100 inhabitants of the Empire State, 77 live in cities and towns. The percentage of the population living in cities and towns for the whole country is only 57.

Turkish Babies.

The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born, and a small bit of mud steeped in hot water prepared by previous charms, is stuck on its forehead.

An Endless Task.

It has been estimated that it will require eighty-five men working every day until 1947 to unearth the entire ruins of Pompeii.

The Contrabandist;
OR
One Life's Secret!

A TRUE STORY OF THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

CHAPTER XXI.

It was evening, and in the chamber of the young girl so lately reclaimed from the very portals of death, the deepest stillness reigned. Softly burned the shaded lamps, casting a subdued glow about the apartment, yet so disposed as to leave in shadow the curtained couch and its slumbering occupant. For Rose was sleeping calmly, so calmly, so quietly, that you might almost have thought her dead. The breath that floated from those pale lips was scarcely perceptible, though regular, so much had illness reduced her strength. She slept, nor dreamed of danger.

For the first time to-day the invalid was left alone. But suddenly the door near the head of the couch was opened noiselessly, and with slow and stealthy caution, from without. A tall, light-robed, ghost-like form glided in without a sound—ghost-like, except for the large, brilliant dark eyes that gleamed more wildly than ever to-night, and the crimson spot of excitement burning on either cheek, while all the rest of that face was ashy white. It was Helen Montauban! What more fitting time was there for her work of evil to be accomplished? None could witness her now; none were near this place. And the tiny flask gleamed in the softened light, as she drew it from her bosom.

One hand, holding the vial, was stretched forth to the silver cup set upon the stand by the bedside. Courage, and the work is done. Yet that guilty hand shook with fear, as, drop by drop, the poison was poured into the cup. And Helen Montauban glanced fearfully towards the door by which she had entered, for it almost seemed, to her miserable, horror-stricken fancy, that some one must be watching her.

A shadow had startled her. With a ghastly smile at her own nervousness, she silently mingled the poison with the night drink of Rose; then, as noiselessly as she had entered, returned to her own room across the gallery. It was done! What had she to fear now? Who would ever dream, when the hour of death came, that such agency as this had been employed? Closing the door, she paced her chamber restlessly, with both hands clasped tightly against her heart, whose violent throbbings seemed to fill with clamorous sound this awful midnight silence. Listening in almost intolerable suspense, and pacing her apartment, she waited for some signal from the opposite chamber.

A whole hour passed. Then there was a sound—a light step—in the gallery. It was the Countess de Clairville, returning to the bedside of Rose. Helen Montauban could endure this suspense no longer. She must see, with her own eyes, the conclusion of this tragedy. Emerging from her apartment, therefore, she joined the countess, as she entered the opposite door.

"Ah, my dear, is that you? Then you have been asleep also?" said the countess, smiling. "But it is rather chilly to-night—do you not think so?"

"Yes—it is cold," uttered Helen Montauban, hoarsely—"it is cold!" and she shivered.

She drew near the fire and crouched shudderingly over the brand blaze. The Countess de Clairville went to the couch of Rose and lent over it for an instant.

"The dear child is asleep, I think," she said, presently, returning to the hearth. "How refreshing—how delightful it is for one to see her once more enjoying so gentle a slumber! Poor little Rose! she must be well nigh worn out with this fatiguing illness. I wonder," the lady continued, seating herself by the hearth, opposite Mademoiselle Montauban—"I wonder how her father is down at the village? They thought he was dying this morning when the marquis went down. What a sad thing it would have been if the father and daughter had both died!" She spoke in subdued whispers.

Mademoiselle Montauban bent lower over the blaze, warming her hands.

"And peculiar, too," she returned, in a low tone. "But we cannot be too careful of her, even now; for Mr. Mery says that, in her present feeble state, the least excitement or alarm might be fatal to her. I dread that. I think, suppose anything should happen, after all our rejoicing? We must be so cautious! The least thing, you know—the least thing might kill her!"

She shook as she uttered these words; her eyes were wild and strange. Those delicate, slender hands touched the flames, as she held them out, but she never knew it. A species of insanity was upon her. The protracted contemplation of this terrible deed, strong as were her nerves, had begun almost to tell upon her reason.

"I wonder if Hugh Lamont is still living?" continued the countess. "It is a pity that he could not be brought home; but Jean Morel said they had declared it impossible to move him with safety. Besides, it would be dangerous to Rose, perhaps, if he were in her vicinity, for she would be more likely to gain some knowledge of his situation. Yet what a sorrowful thing it is that they cannot bid each other adieu!"

At that moment the door near the head of the couch was opened. Both the countess and Helen turned to see who entered. It was the physician, M. Mery. He paused by the bedside an instant, bent over Rose and listened. Her respiration was calm and regular, though almost imperceptible. After regarding her a moment, he advanced silently towards the hearth. A chill struck through the countess Helen. She had not expected him so soon, and the deed was yet unaccomplished!

"Ah, M. Mery, is that you?" said the countess, and she bent eagerly forward. "How is—"

The physician placed a warning finger upon his lip.

"Not too loud, my dear madame," he whispered. "It is all over."

"Ah, how sad!" The tears came into her eyes.

M. Mery sat down, leaning his head upon his hand. He was very grave to-night. Softly spoke a scarcely audible voice from the couch. The countess rose and went thither.

"You are awake, my dear?" she said, gently. "Ah, you have slept so nicely! And now, you are thirsty. Wait a moment, dear Rose."

She turned and took up the silver cup on the stand. A mingling of joy and horror, the most intense, seized the murderess by the hearth.

"One moment, my dear madame," said M. Mery, hastily, rising and going towards her. "Let me give it to her."

He took the cup from the hand of the countess, glancing back as he did so, at Mademoiselle Montauban. Her brilliant eyes, fixed upon him with an awful fascination, were instantly averted. He stirred the contents of the cup slowly.

"It appears to me," he said, with fearful deliberation, "that there is something here which will do our little invalid no good. I will remove it, if you please, madame, and bring something different."

And following the stealthy figure of Mademoiselle Montauban, as it glided from the apartment, he closed the door behind him.

They were alone together in the gallery, lighted only by a single lamp, which but faintly revealed that ghastly form, moving swiftly towards the opposite chamber. But, quicker than lightning, his grasp was upon her arm. Her weird, white face gleamed awfully upon him through the dim twilight. But she spoke no word.

"Come with me."

It was all he said. There was no power of resistance in the form beside him. Rapidly those two descended the staircase. He entered the library, with her arm locked in his; then he closed and locked the door. He stood before her. She was very still—very white. Only those terrible eyes burned like live coals amid lifeless ashes. He held the cup in his hand; he made her look at it.

"You know what this is?" he said.

There was no answer.

"You do know. You placed it there. I was a witness of the deed. Unhappy woman! What evil has that sweet child done to you? Would you murder your own sister—Marguerite Montauban?"

One moment the guilty woman gazed at him wildly. A gasp, a struggle, a faint cry, and she sank in awful convulsions at his feet.

That was a fearful night which followed, but it was only the commencement of a season fraught with agony. The marquis returned to the chateau from the deathbed of his brother, to find Helen struggling between life and death.

For weeks she lay unconscious of everything about her; only coming out of the dull stupor that wrapt her, to fall, ever and anon, into those terrible convulsions, in which it seemed that nature must sink, worn out with the contest. The agitation produced by this circumstance, strange and sudden as it was, and the death of his brother, would have been beyond his power to bear had it not been for the inexpressible happiness which it was permitted him to enjoy in the discovery of his long-lost child. How would he have shuddered had he known the fearful fate which that sweet child had so narrowly escaped!

But the scenes enacted within the walls of the chateau that night were mercifully concealed from him. Fortunately for Helen Montauban, in the illness which succeeded the overwhelming disappointment of the dark tragedy wherein she had taken



HELEN MONTAUBAN PREPARING THE FATAL POISON.

on so terrible a part, there was no delirium, or her wretched secret would inevitably have been betrayed; and M. Mery, who tended her constantly, had derived all evidence of her guilt, of which, on that night he had so providentially been made aware by returning, unannounced, and entering the apartment of the invalid just before the stealthy approach of the murderess. Her illness he allowed all to attribute to the agitation, anxiety and excitement attendant on the late danger of Rose, trusting that, if she recovered, she would bitterly repent, in secret, her sinful attempt on her sister's life, and unwilling to add to the shame and agony which she would feel by betraying her guilt. He could guess at the cause of her coming towards Rose; for M. Mery was a shrewd man; and he resolved to expedite the union of the lovers as much as was possible, that, in case the hatred of Helen should be still unsatisfied, the young girl might be safe from her reach, under the protection of her husband.

Meanwhile the burial of Henri took place. It was quiet, unostentatious. He was laid in the family vault, to rest at last, after a weary life of sorrow, of desolation and of crime. Only the marquis and the immediate members of his family were made acquainted with the history of the unhappy man, in the records which he left behind. Louis returned from Paris in time for this burial. Returned, in anticipation of his approaching marriage day, to find his intended bride but just recovering from a dangerous illness, and Helen Montauban, as many believed, at the gates of death, to learn the story of the strangely chequered life of his deceased relative, and recognize, in his beloved Rose, a

cousin, and the child so long mourned as lost by his uncle. What an astounding revelation was this!

In the evening preceding the bridal day the marquis called Rose to him in the library, and after some remarks, careless and insignificant enough in themselves, but accompanied by a manner that betrayed the emotion agitating him, he said, suddenly:

"Rose, my child, you have loved your father?"

"O, yes, monsieur," she replied, earnestly, and with tears standing in her eyes.

"And you have also loved me, Rose?" His voice trembled, despite his efforts to control himself.

"Ah, my friend, my benefactor, what have you been to me but a second father?"

He seated himself beside her.

"It is sweet, my child, to hear you say this—ah, you do not know how sweet to me! Rose, did I not tell you once that I lost, fourteen or fifteen years ago, a child—a lovely, gentle infant, whose picture you have seen in the saloon—a child who was stolen from me?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"And I have told you that you were what that child would be now if she were living. It is why you have ever been so dear to me. Ah, many a time, Rose, I have clasped you in my arms with an emotion of tenderness which, even had you felt, you could not have comprehended. For my child—my Marguerite—my pearl—resembled her mother—her sweet mother, my wife, and you were the image of both mother and child. And now listen, Rose, it is within these two last months, Rose, that I have discovered what became of my little Marguerite. She was stolen from me by my own brother, Henri. You start, Rose, and turn pale. It was so; it was his revenge. He would have taken Helen, the child of her whom he had loved so madly; but he knew that I loved my youngest darling the best—that I idolized the daughter of my lost Marguerite; and he took the youngest. He reared her as his own. He brought her into this neighborhood, after an absence of two years, during which time she had grown and altered beyond recognition, though, when I met her, I saw a likeness to my wife. Yet I never suspected. He dwelt, a solitary man, with this little orphan child, whose mother—his wife—they said was dead. He lived not more than half a league from this very dwelling. There my child, unrecognized, expanded into a lovely womanhood. She was—"

He was interrupted in his hurried and agitated recital by a faint cry from Rose. She sprung up with clasped hands and quivering lips.

"O, tell me—tell me who it was!" she cried. "Speak—it was—"

"My child—my daughter!" uttered the marquis, extending his arms to embrace her; "behold her—for they called her—Rose Lamont!"

"Ah, my father!" And with the soft utterance of that dear name, she fainted upon his breast.

As a matter of course, Rose—no, Marguerite—and Louis were united. And though Marguerite mourned still, with a child's affection, the loss of him whom she had hitherto regarded as a parent, yet her heart turned, with natural love, to her true father; and the regard which she had ever felt for him, while her relationship to him was yet unknown, expanded and deepened now into that boldest and tenderest of sentiments—a daughter's affection.

Listen Montauban, as soon as her health became re-established, entered a convent, to enter upon her novitiate; and when it was expired, assumed the veil, that shut her from a world grown hateful to her.

The frustration of her evil design upon her sister was too much for her to bear; and though, thanks to the mercy of M. Mery, her guilt remained a secret from all save himself, yet she could not endure to meet daily with those whose happiness continually reminded her of the fate alike of her love and her revenge. None knew why she entered the convent, save M. Mery. Persuasion had availed nothing, and a nun she became.

Francis Egerton returned to Paris, where, in a year or two, he married happily. Jacques Leroux, shortly after the death of his former leader, returned to the neighborhood of the Chateau Montauban, and entered in the service of Louis d'Artois, whom he served faithfully and who rewarded him well for his many services.

(The end.)

A Light Comedian. Mrs. McMorlarty—That is your son doing now, Mrs. O'Rafferty? Mrs. O'Rafferty—Sure, he's adopted the stage as a profession, Mrs. McMorlarty.

Mrs. McMorlarty—Dhrivin a stage, is it? Mrs. O'Rafferty—Be away wid your nonsense. It's an actor he is. He do be a light comedian.

Mrs. McMorlarty—A light comedian, is it? Mrs. O'Rafferty—Yis. He stands be- hind the back curtain, wid his mouth to a hole forinst a candle, an' whin Pawnee the shoots at the candle he blows it out."—New York Weekly.

A Reversal. Frank—John's wife isn't the kind of a woman he should have married at all. And I understand she was his cook before he married her?

Henry—Yes.

Frank—What did he ever do that for?

Henry—Well, he said the first woman he married was a good wife, but no sort of a cook, so he thought he would reverse the order when he had the chance.

A Kentucky Suspicion. "Do you agree with the people who assert that milk is not a wholesome article of diet?"

"Well," answered Col. Stillwell, "I wouldn't like to make positive assertions. But I have heard it rumored that they put a great deal of water into it."—Washington Star.

Toistol's Study.

Count Tolstol's study is a small room, with an unpolished and uncarpeted floor, vaulted ceiling, and thick stone walls. These last are covered with implements of labor.

He that will make a good use of any part of his life must allow a large part of it to recreation.—Locke.

RUDOLPH.

Quite a good one is going the rounds about a popular mason of this neighborhood, who intended to take a couple of lady friends to the party Saturday night. Our friend having harnessed up his trotter went into the house and when he returned the horse had laid down and broke the thills. It was too bad and on account of the accident two of our popular young ladies had to stay at home.

At a school meeting at the residence of Adam Zimmermann on Saturday night the contract was awarded for the building of the new schoolhouse in district No. 5. August Steffeld was the contractor whose bid was accepted at being for \$60,794. The building will be located on the southeast corner of Wm. Annas' premises.

There will be a social dance at Lavaque's hall Friday evening, Aug. 30th. Music will be furnished by the Ottens orchestra and the management guarantees everybody that attends a good time. Everybody invited.

A very pleasant party was held at John Schiltz's place on Saturday evening at which there was a large attendance from the surrounding country. Dancing was the order of the evening.

There was a ball game here Sunday between Grand Rapids and the home team, the latter winning the game.

Mrs. Lappan and children of Phillips are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Provost.

Land buyers are quite numerous around here of late, there being ten here on Thursday.

Mrs. Peter Akey visited relatives and friends in the southern part of the state.

V. X. Landry of Grand Rapids was the guest of friends here on Sunday.

The postoffice has been moved from the depot to W. T. Clark's place.

Francis LaVaque is at La Crosse, taking treatment for rheumatism.

Jasper Crotteau of your city spent Wednesday on his farm here.

W. T. Clark transacted business in Grand Rapids on Wednesday.

John Rayome was at Merrill on Sunday.

Their Secret is Out.

All Sadieville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker, who had for a long time endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little granddaughter of a severe attack of whooping cough." It positively cures coughs, colds, la grippe, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's drug stores.

Daly wants you to try his chainless wheel.

ALTDORF.

Messrs. Fred Reusch and Peter Wirtz drove to Rudolph Sunday to interview Rev. Father Van Severn, who will have charge of the mission here in the future.

The dance at the bowerly Friday evening was well attended and all present seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly.

The whirr and hum of the threshing machine is heard on all sides, when it ceases the farmer's busiest season is over.

A party of Grand Rapids people spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Fettel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Arnold are happy over the arrival of a little daughter.

Mrs. Steinhilber and grandson, Roland spent Tuesday with Mrs. Schlig.

Astounded the Editor.

Editor S. A. Brown of Bennettville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters which helped her at once, and, after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For indigestion, loss of appetite, stomach and liver troubles it's a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

The drouth in this region has at last reached a stage when it may prove disastrous to farmers. The potato crop will unquestionably be rather short, no matter how much moisture falls hereafter, as their growth has been stunted to such an extent that nothing can save them. The dry weather has also affected the cucumbers and the quality and quantity is not proving what they would have been had there been an ordinary amount of moisture during the past thirty days. Reports from sections south of here are more discouraging and there will be a very short crop of potatoes in Waushara county.

The big short horn bull owned by Wm. Scott died on Wednesday of last week. The animal had been sick earlier in the season, but had picked up and was doing nicely it was thought. The animal was about two years old, full blood registered short-horn and was as nice a specimen of the breed as one would wish to see.

John Jacobson who has charge of the large farm of Daly & Sampson on the Seneca road has purchased a corn binder which is a new thing to farmers around here. It is an Osborne. He has about 50 acres in corn and it looks fine.

Helps young ladies to withstand the shock of sudden proposals, that's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. 35c. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Johnson & Hill Co.

NEKOOSA.

Two ball games were played on Sunday between the New Lisbon and Nekoosa nines. In the first game the score was 11 to 10 in favor of Nekoosa. The New Lisbon, however, thought they could dispose of their adversaries if they had one more chance, but this resulted in another victory for Nekoosa by a score of 7 to 6.

Rudolph Harder fractured the bones of his right leg below the knee by falling from a scaffolding on which he was standing. He was engaged in painting on Henry Benke's house, and the plank broke, letting him fall about four feet.

Esther Danitz died on Monday after an illness of only a few days. Cause of death was cholera morbus. She was about one year and a half old. The funeral occurred on Wednesday.

The Woodmen report a most enjoyable time at their picnic on Sunday and a fair sized crowd was in attendance. A number were present from Grand Rapids and other places nearby.

Mrs. Dr. Simonson and daughter Doris of Tomah have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brazeau during the past week. They left for home on Thursday.

Among the visitors who arrived at Birch lodge on Friday were Mrs. Wm. Scott, Misses Olive Proell, Effie Goggin, Ethel Kelly and Otto Rogens.

The Grand Rapids gun club came down on Sunday and beat the home team by a score of 172 to 140. Ten shot on each side.

Mrs. J. E. Thomas and Mrs. A. E. Gurly leave on Saturday for Westfield, where they will visit friends for a time.

The Herrick house is receiving a new coat of paint which will improve the appearance of that hostelry very much.

SIGEL.

Although the clayey soil around here is capable of retaining moisture a long time, the protracted drouth does not pass unnoted. Some wells have failed, while others supply so little water as to compel farmers to drive their cattle to creeks for water. Pasture is becoming short and corn and potatoes are beginning to droop.

Boys and girls who remember with what relish they consumed the hoarded nuts last Thanksgiving are now busy gathering a store for that day this year, and, as hazel nuts are abundant, they do not worry over "gettin' nough."

The black cloud rising in the north west is anxiously watched by all, as it contains what is sorely needed and that without which life cannot long be sustained.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Walloch drove to Stevens Point last Saturday, where they visited relatives of Mrs. Walloch. They returned on Monday.

Many of the enterprising people in this vicinity are beginning to discuss the good times they will soon have on the cranberry marshes.

CRANMOOR.

Another party started last Saturday morning for a ten days' outing at Clear Lake. The party consisted of Mrs. Ella Miles and Mrs. Brown of Dexterville; Miss Lucy Woodworth of Pittsville; Harry and Harriet Whittlesey of Cranmoor; Miss Nellie Young of Nekoosa; C. A. Jasperson and Ketta Cleveland of Port Edwards; C. S. Whittlesey, Kate Smith, Mrs. Little, Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson of Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Jennie A. Phillips, who has been visiting the Lester family some weeks past, took her departure on the Wednesday evening train for her home at Joliet, Ill. Miss Crosby leaves today (Friday) for her home at Mascado, Wis. Both ladies were guests of Mrs. A. L. Fontaine of Grand Rapids a few days first of the week.

Tuesday morning Mr. and Mrs. Gorman and Misses Caroline and Dorothy Fitch went on the early train to spend a couple of days with Will Kellogg and family of Grand Rapids. They report a delightful visit, a day up the river at the club house and the party at the Woodmen hall.

Improvements are being made on most of the marshes, getting in readiness for the harvesting of the crop. New buildings are being erected on the Lester Co., Rezin and Fitch properties for the accommodation of pickers.

Rain is greatly needed. Unless it comes soon fruit will be a little under size and the hunting season be a dangerous one for marsh owners. A gun wad, a cigar stub and a little wind might cost our people heavy losses.

Miss Dessaint of Grand Rapids returned to her home at that place the last of the week, after a pleasant visit with her friend, Miss Myra Kruger.

Thomas Rezin, whose illness was reported last week, is gaining rapidly and will soon be around, a well man again.

George Scott came down from Port Edwards Wednesday and will remain at home till first of next week.

Mr. Gorman left Thursday evening for St. Louis, after a two weeks' visit with Cranmoor relatives.

Messrs. Murey & Fitch, the life insurance people, were in our neighborhood Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fitch and S. N. Whittlesey went up town on the Monday morning train.

Mrs. Copeland of Rudolph has been a visitor at the Thos. Rezin home part of the week.

Daniel Rezin made a business trip to Babcock Monday and Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Mrs. E. E. Warner was calling at the Fitch and Foley residences Wednesday.

Robert Skeel visited his father at Grand Rapids Thursday.

What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

VESPER.

Goldsworthy & Bailey are about to go out of business. Mr. Bailey intends to go north to attend to business interests in his store. Mr. Goldsworthy will also sell out his interest in the store.

Don't forget the M. W. A. picnic to be held in Goll's woods on Sunday, August 25th, dawning afternoon and evening. Everybody is invited to attend.

John Adams, Albert Adams and Jos. Cezic drove to the city shopping on Wednesday.

Mrs. Herman Hessler of Sigel visited at the Hessler home in Vesper on Tuesday.

Rose and Annie O'Brien visited with their sister, Mrs. P. J. Flanagan, this week.

John Flanagan and sister, Nellie, drove to the city shopping on Thursday.

Miss Kit Cahill of Grand Rapids visited with home friends on Sunday. Mrs. Boyington was shopping in Grand Rapids on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Bailey were city callers on Tuesday.

C. R. Goldsworthy drove to the city on Wednesday.

What a Tale It Tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's drug stores.

WOOD CO.

NATIONAL BANK,

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$12,500.

F. GARRISON, President.
L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres.
F. J. WOOD, Cashier
COMMENCED BUSINESS
NOVEMBER 1, 1891.

DIRECTORS:
F. GARRISON
L. M. ALEXANDER
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All business connected with banking is earnestly solicited, and we promptly prompt and careful attention to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

Patronize Home Industry

by having your work done at the

Riverside Steam Laundry.

All work guaranteed.

GEORGE BOYER, PROP.

West Side, Near Commercial House.

GEO. MOULTON,

PLASTERER,
BRICK AND
STONE MASON.

Estimates furnished on application. First-class work guaranteed.

CENTRALIA ...MEAT MARKET...

WEST GRAND RAPIDS.

A supply of Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats constantly on hand. Everything fresh and clean.

Reiland's East Side Market

Is also the leading trading place on the east side. Here you will find everything wanted in the meat line. FISH AND GAME in season.

N. REILAND, Prop.

BEST PHOTOGRAPHS

Latest Styles and Neatest work at

MORTERUD'S

NEW STUDIO

GRAND RAPIDS....WIS.

Schuman & Kruger,

Dealers in—

Sand and Filling Dirt.

Prompt delivery a Specialty.

RESIDENCE PHONE 241.

Indian Relics Wanted.

I will pay good prices for all relics of stone and copper, such as axes, chisels, spears, arrows, knives, pipes and all stones with holes drilled through, etc. Almost any farmer can find some of these. Let me know what you have and send outline. State if relics are copper or stone. Address H. P. HAMILTON, Two Rivers, Wis.

THE GRAND OPENING OF THE WHITE FRONT

SATURDAY, AUG. 24.

One door north of Wood County National Bank.

We are here to stay, and we are going to make a determined effort by convincing the public of Grand Rapids and vicinity that it will be to their advantage by giving a share of their patronage to the White Front, for the following good reason:

By Giving you Reliable Merchandise at Irresistable Prices.

We shall devote our energy to make the White Front the leading merchandise establishment of Grand Rapids. What we would particularly impress upon the public mind is that the White front will at all times offer merchandise of THE LATEST STYLES AND BEST MAKES.

With us it will not be as to HOW CHEAP but HOW GOOD AND ONE PRICE TO ALL.

We kindly extend an invitation to one and all to attend our Grand Opening Sale for which occasion we will quote special values as a memory of a token of the Grand Opening of the White Front. One door north of Wood County National Bank.

J. MARCUS, MANAGER,

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

WAR ON THE HOPPERS

THE GOVERNMENT PREPARES TO FIGHT THE INSECTS.

Pest of the Great Farming Regions of the West and Southwest to Be Battled Against by Plague—Cause Great Annual Damage.

That the United States' great farming regions in the West and Southwest may be rid of a pest which annually threatens the crops with destruction and causes an enormous financial loss, the government has adopted a new and extraordinary means. Grasshoppers exist in untold numbers in New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming and Nebraska, but the situation in Southern Texas seems to be worse than anywhere else. To relieve the distress occasioned by the grasshoppers, government entomologists are putting up in bottles disease germs of a fungous kind, deadly to grasshoppers, and is sending them to parts of the country where the damage threatens to be particularly severe.

The fungus is obtained from South Africa, where it has been used with great success recently, vast armies of grasshoppers being literally wiped out by it. It is propagated artificially by applying a bit of it to a sterilized preparation of gelatine and blood serum, on which the germs multiply rapidly. Thus prepared, the "cultures" are sent out in glass tubes, corked with absorbent cotton and sealed with red wax, each one being enclosed in a pasteboard cylinder. Directions for use accompany the package.

In Colorado last summer there was an outbreak of fungus disease among grasshoppers, and quantities of the dead insects were shipped to Washington and utilized here for making "cultures." A whitish, thread-like growth

machines, which are open gates on runners, filled with lighted pitch pine, are drawn by horses across the fields. Another method consists in digging pits, into which the swarms are driven, with the help of widespread wings of canvas stretched on sticks.

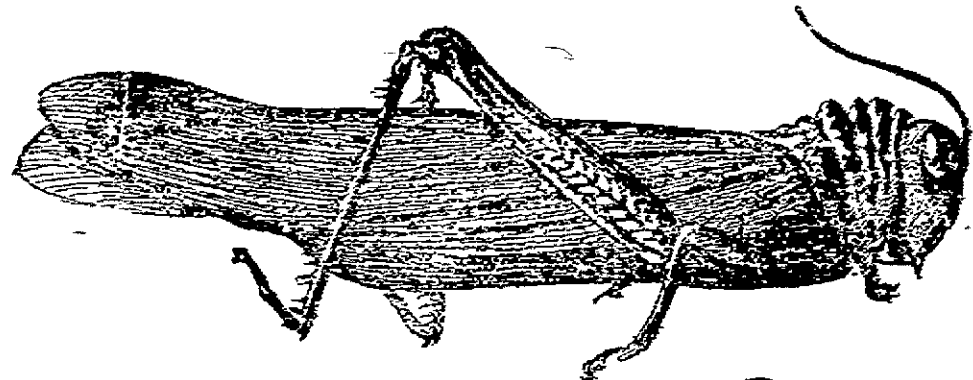
The eggs are enveloped in tough little capsules, not easily broken by pressure between thumb and finger, but when ready to hatch the coat of the ovum is dissolved and releases the insect. When new born the young grasshopper is covered with a sort of veil, which presently splits along the back and is kicked off behind. So long as there is plenty of food in the neighborhood he does not move about much, but when the available provender is exhausted he starts out to look for another spot.

It is in this way that the great migrations are begun, an army of grasshoppers on the march being often as much as a mile wide. They cover the ground densely, devouring as they go all grass, grain and garden truck. Sometimes two such armies cross each other, but each keeps right along in its own course.

Some grasshoppers are among the most beautiful insects in the world with wings resembling in beauty and delicacy of hues the petals of flowers—pink, green, blue and otherwise tinted with many variations.

There are some of huge size, which have a spread of nine inches or more from wing tip to wing tip. Anybody who will examine a grasshopper cannot fail to admire the beauty of its construction, and particularly of the armor in which it is clad, though it is a peaceable creature and by no means inclined to combat.

In a Smoking Car. A lady of a truly masculine spirit, accompanied by a small poodle, is said to have failed sadly the other day in an attempted reformatory movement. She entered the smoking car of a suburban



LARGEST KNOWN SPECIES OF GRASSHOPPERS. (The picture shows him one-half life size.)

on the bodies of the victims furnished the requisite germs. These "cultures" have been distributed during the present year in Colorado, experimentally, while the disease from South Africa is being tried in Texas.

Infesting the Grasshoppers. On receiving a bottle of the fungus the farmer is directed, by an accompanying printed slip, to put a number of live grasshoppers in a wooden box, together with a portion of the germ material. They will quickly become infected, when he may liberate all but half a dozen or so.

These, when dead, will serve to communicate the disease to other living grasshoppers, placed in the box for that purpose. As fast as they are infected the "hoppers" are to be set free in the fields to distribute the plague among their fellows.

The grasshopper is one of the most serious pests encountered by the farmer in the West. Owing to the settlement of great areas which formerly were its permanent breeding grounds, producing regular and enormous crops of the voracious pests every year, the insect no longer appears in those mighty swarms that used to arrive like devastating armies and devour everything green. But even nowadays not a season passes that the "hoppers" do not appear in alarming numbers in some parts of the country, destroying the crops and bringing great loss or even ruin to the helpless agriculturist.

The "hoppers" sow their eggs, planting on one season those which are to be hatched the next. The female drills a hole in the ground with the horny tip of her abdomen, and in this she lays about 20 eggs, which are bound together in a mass with mucus excreted by the mother insect. The burrow is filled up with mucus, which makes it watertight.

Fighting the Pest. Now the farmer's best chance is to destroy the unhatched eggs, and this he tries to do in various ways, the most effective perhaps being to slice off an inch of the top soil, dry it and pass it through sieves to separate the egg masses, which are buried in deep pits in the wheat growing regions burning

train and sternly refused, when approached by the conductor, to go into another car, observing that her presence would keep the other occupants from smoking.

One thick-skinned wretch, however, insensible to the claims of refinement and reform, began to enjoy his accustomed cigar, which was suddenly snatched from his lips, with the remark in a high treble.

"If there is anything I do hate it is tobacco smoking!" For a time the offender was motionless, then, gravely rising, amid the curiosity of the assembled smokers, he took that little poodle out of the lady's lap and gently threw him through the window, sighing: "If there is anything I do hate it is a poodle."

Kissing and Non-Kissing Families. The New York Sun says that kissing among relatives goes by families and it is quite true that certain households are known to all their friends as "great kissers." The members, men, women and children kiss each other the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night, and on any other occasion that they consider sufficiently emotional.

Still one may go too far the other way. A woman who came of a kissing family married a man who came of a non-kissing stock. At one time her husband went to the railway station to meet a son who had been absent from home for two years, and on his return the wife said:

"What did you do when you first saw Jack? Did you kiss him?"

"N-no," faltered the husband and father, "of course I didn't kiss him."

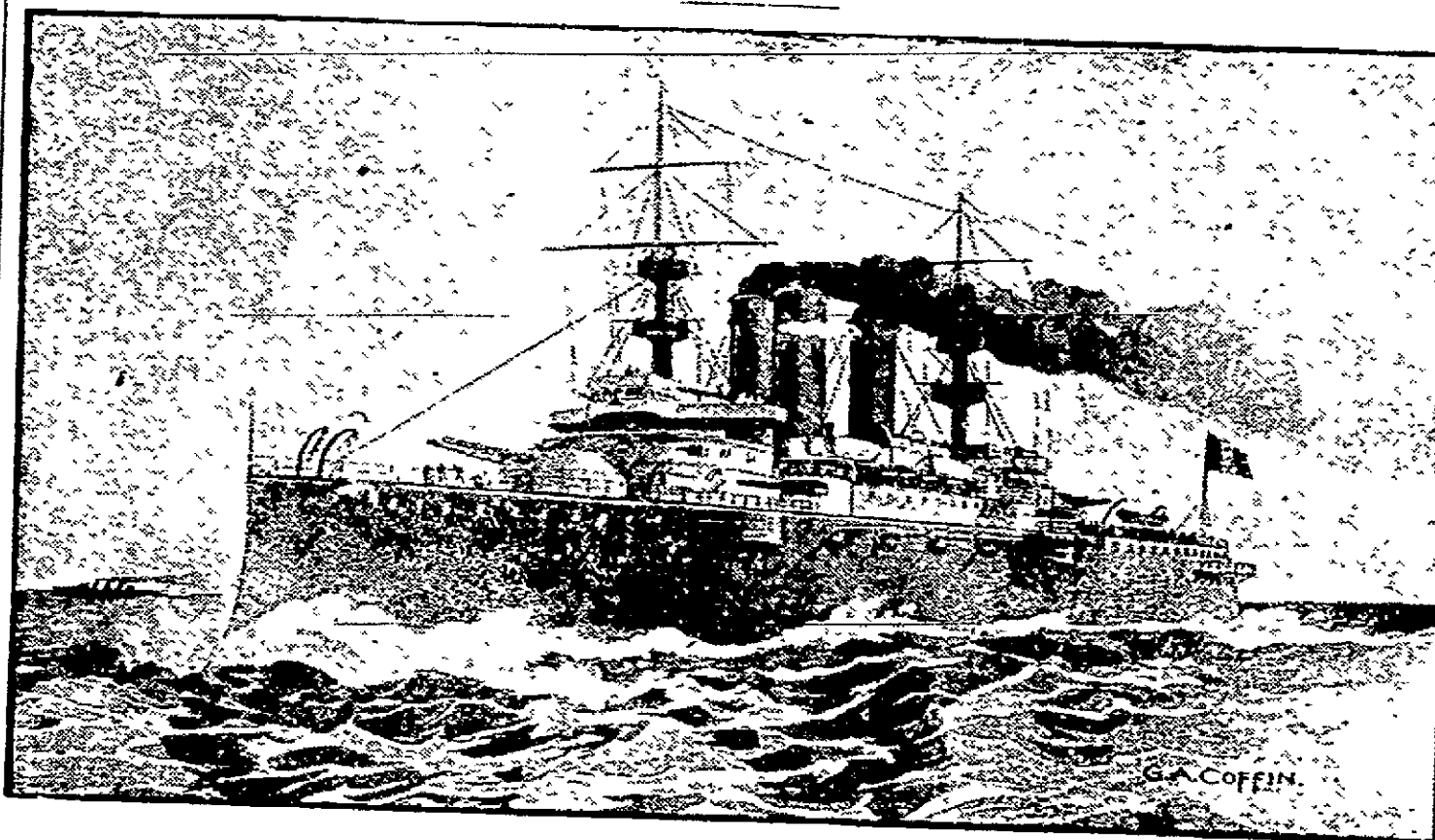
"I'll tell you what he said to me," volunteered the son. "He said: 'Well, Jack, was your train on time?'"

Tea in England.

Tea became known in England about the middle of the seventeenth century. It was first sold in public houses as beer is now tapped.

Prohibition of Timber Deck Loads. No British ship may carry a deckload of timber into a British port between the last day of October and April 16.

ONE OF EUROPE'S FIGHTING FLYERS.



THE ITALIAN BATTLESHIP REGINA MARGHERITA

Here is one of Italy's new battle ships. The Regina Margherita, launched this year at Spezia, is to make 20 knots. She is of 13,825 tons, and in armor and armament resembles our own new battle ships. Italy, says the Chicago American, has on one, but a whole squadron of high-speed battle ships, able to choose their own time and place of action. The Benedetto Brin and Regina Margherita are of 20 knots, the Sardegna, 11 years old, of 20.1, and the Regina Elena and Vittorio Emanuele III, of 22. Here are five battle ships of 20 knots and over. We have

Besides these Italy has the Re Umberto, 13 years old, of 19 knots, the limit of our latest ships, just designed and not yet begun; the Sicilia, 10 years old, of 18.2; the Italia, 21 years old, of 18 (a speed not yet reached on an official trial by any of our newest battle ships), the Lepanto, 19 years old, of 18.33, and the Emanuele Filiberto, of 18. Of Italy's 15 battle ships 10 are of 18 knots and over, 7 of 19 or more, 5 of 20 or better, and 2 of 22.

Italy has not launched a battle ship of less than 18 knots within the last fifteen years. When she laid down the last of her 17-knot ships we did not have a battle ship of any kind built or authorized in our navy. We launched our first-class battle ships eight years later and gave them a contract speed of 15 knots. At that time Italy had in actual service a battle ship of 20.1 knots.

We are not accustomed to consider Italy very much of a naval power; yet the five battle ships of 20 knots and better that she has built or building might make us endless trouble if we were so unfortunate as to have them against us. They could range our whole coast, destroying everything afloat except our battle ships and our fastest cruisers, and remaining themselves in absolute security. They could cut off all trade between the United States, Cuba and Porto Rico. They could wreck the entrance of the Nicaragua Canal if that were finished. They could go through the Suez Canal, harry our naval force at Manila and remake the insurrection in the Philippines. They could loot our coaling station at Tutuila, carry off our Governor from Guam, as the Charleston did to the Spaniards, and wreck our trade with Hawaii. They could devastate our Pacific Coast, run the shore mines at Nome and capture the gold fleet from Alaska.

No battle ships that we could send in pursuit of them could catch them. The only things with which we could hope to bring them to an engagement would be our new armored cruisers, and it might be that these commerce destroyers, without a gun heavier than an 8-inch, and with only six inches of armor, but with the all-important quality of speed, would save us from a danger before which our ponderous battle ships would lie helpless.

EXPENSES OF AN AMBASSADOR.

Sixty Thousand a Year Required at the European Capitals.

Unlike other governments, ours makes no extra allowance for the living expenses of its representative. Thus it is that many times an important foreign mission has been declined—for financial reasons—by the able statesman to whom it was proffered. If one accepts such a post he naturally feels in duty bound to live up to the standard set by his predecessors, and this usually means that he must have a large private fortune to draw upon. There have been a few instances where such positions have been held by men unable to maintain great establishments, but who have unwisely attempted it by incurring obligations which they could not meet, thus bringing themselves and their government to humiliation. Diplomatic agents are without the pale of the common law of the countries where they are stationed, and if bills are left unpaid creditors have absolutely no recourse.

There is a large financial advantage to a diplomat if he is a bachelor, for it is then understood that he has no special obligations in a social way. If he is personally popular he will be overwhelmed with invitations, but need never use any in return except to such small parties of friends as he may care to entertain in his chambers or at a restaurant. The most of the diplomatic corps, however, are married men, for their governments know that upon the social administration by the mistress of the household depends in no small part the success of the official side of the residency.

A diplomatic residence in any of the larger European capitals may easily mean an annual expenditure of from forty thousand to fifty thousand dollars. Only rich men are therefore eligible for these posts, and thus a false standard of wealth is being raised as a test for diplomatic preference. It is likely that before long our government will lease and furnish permanent houses for its ambassadors and ministers in the principal foreign countries, and this will go a long way toward correcting a grave fault in the present system. Our ambassador to St. Petersburg had to do house hunting for six months, and was almost in despair of finding a suitable residence. As it is, he pays more in rates than even the ambassador in London, and it is said the rental is more than a thousand dollars a month.—Woman's Home Companion.

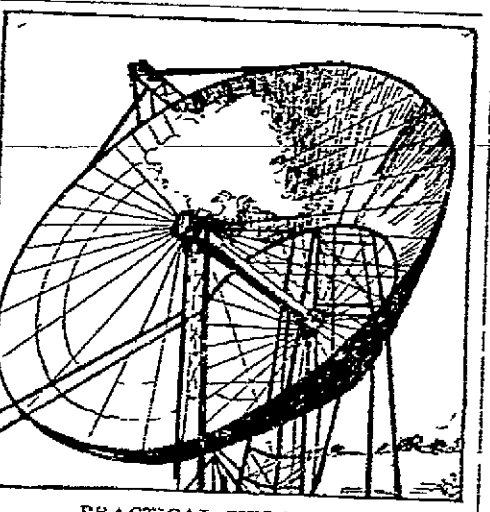
ENGINE RUN BY SUNSHINE

Ingenious Yankee Has a Solar Motor in Full Operation in California.

Bottled sunshine is one of the dreams of science. When it becomes possible to run motors with the energy of the sun's rays without the intervention of coal or steam, the world will be revolutionized. The discoverer of the process will work greater changes than any Alexander of Caesars who ever lived and conquered. Science has long known how to make steam with sunshine, but the discovery has hitherto taken an experimental rather than a practical form. California now claims the distinction of showing that a "solar motor" may be a commercial success. Perhaps this should have been expected of the land of sunshine, and yet, oddly enough, the machine comes from the foggy coast of New England. The Yankee notion is from Boston and has just been set up at the ostrich farm

near South Pasadena. The sun's heat is being used to make steam, which in turn runs an engine to pump water.

Famous John Ericsson devoted years of thought and experiment to his sun motor, but it was never perfected. The motor shown in the illustration has, however, reached the stage of successful application, and is now on exhibition as a practical cable machine, working a 15-horse-power engine capable of lifting 1,400 gallons of water a minute.



PRACTICAL SUN MOTOR.

The main feature of this sun motor is a huge affair like a glass umbrella minus the handle. It is furnished with 1,500 mirrors, each about two feet long and three inches wide. It swings on a circle thirty-five feet in diameter and concentrates the sun's rays on a boiler having a capacity of 100 gallons. It takes about an hour to generate steam showing a pressure of 150 pounds to the square inch.

UNIQUE RAILWAY IN SAXONY.

Suspended from Iron Piers, It Runs to the Top of a Mountain.

Consul-General Charles L. Cole, of Dresden, writes that the suspension railway at Loschwitz, Saxony, was opened to traffic this year and is the first mountain railway of its kind for the convenience of passengers in the world. It runs from Loschwitz, a village on the banks of the River Elbe, about five miles from Dresden, to the top of the Loschwitz heights, which command a most beautiful view of the Saxon capital. The railway is 820 feet long, with a gradient of 22 per cent and is constructed according to the "Langensystem." Thirty-three iron piers of different height, weighing about 300 tons, the highest being 39.2 feet, carry the rails on which the cars are hung. Each car holds 30 passengers and weighs, when occupied, 12.5 tons. Their shape and construction differs entirely from all other railway cars, and even from those used by the Earmen-Elberfeld suspension railway. A steel cable 1.7 inches in diameter connects the two trains and locks them firmly together. It is operated by two powerful machines of 50 horsepower each, stationed at the top terminus of the road. The cable has a strength of flexure of 200,437 pounds. Particular attention and care has been given to devices to insure the safety of the passengers and to regulate the running of the cars.

Each car is provided with three brakes—system Bucher-Durrer—two of which work automatically at the least slackening of the tension of the cable and stop the car. The third brake can be operated by hand from the platform of the car. From a hand attached to the disk upon which the cable is rolled the engineer can always determine the exact position of the cars on the road,

and an automatic bell warns him if the train is running too fast.

The greatest safety consists in an automatic brake, both at the lower and the top station, which is put into action by the arriving car and stops it, no matter how careless the engineer may be.

A Plunge in Oil.

There is a story told of Mr. Rockefeller's first venture in the oil business. Indeed, he has been known to tell the story himself, with evident appreciation of its humor. It was away back in the early sixties, when he was engaged in the grain business in Cleveland, Ohio.

One of his customers, a Mr. Breed, was the owner of an oil well at Titusville. Mr. Rockefeller became interested in the account of the well, and consented to go to see it with a prospect of purchasing. The next week he appeared. Mr. Breed told of his visit. "The well was about eight miles below Titusville, on Oil Creek. The roads were very bad, and we rode horseback. We left the horses tied to a tree, and went the last half-mile on foot. The path led over a sort of baron six feet across. The oil men threw the sediment from the oil tanks into the bayou, and the mixture of oily mud and water was mucky black."

"To cross the bayou we had to walk a log, which was slippery from the snow of the previous night. I crossed safely, and was about to offer Mr. Rockefeller a helping hand when he slipped and fell into the bayou."

"He sank into the tarry mud nearly to his naps, ruining his clothes, which happened to be new and light-colored. It took us half an hour, working with barrel-staves, to scrape off the tar, so that he could walk. His first remark after he was out of the bayou was 'Breed, you've got me into the oil business head and ears.'"

"He bought the oil and a new suit of clothes before he left Titusville. Mr. Rockefeller and I rarely meet, but when we do we always have a laugh over his 'first plunge into the oil business.'"

Her First Use of the Telephone.

"Maria," said a business man residing in the suburbs to his wife, "you have been wanting a telephone in the house for a long time. The workmen will come and put one in to-day. Call me up after they have gone away to see if it works all right." Late in the afternoon there was a call at the telephone in his office down town. Putting the receiver to his ear he recognized the voice of his wife, pitched in a somewhat high key. "Is that you, James?" she asked. "Yes." "Will you please go out right now and mail that letter I gave you this morning?" He had forgotten it, of course, and he obeyed.

Playing Whist for Money.

"Whist halls" are advertised in the eastern papers. Those institutions are public resorts, where whist is played for prizes redeemable in money. Poker parlors are prohibited in large New England cities, but the whist hall is much in vogue.

The St. Lawrence River.

Vessels of 4,000 tons can ascend the St. Lawrence to Montreal, a distance of 1,000 miles from the sea. Only one other river in the world, the Amazon, is navigable to such a distance for craft as large.

If there is any joy in a family, divide it. Don't let any one member do all the work.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Miss Richman—He is the light of my life, pa. Mr. Richman—Well, perhaps he is. I notice that he saves gas bills.—Judge.

Judge—You say the defendant turned and whistled to the dog. What followed? Intelligent Witness—The dog, sir.—Tit-Bits.

"He has the reputation of being a very candid man." "Well, yes, he's extremely candid in admitting the faults of others."—Philadelphia Press.

Indignant: Buzzer—Come and go fishing. Buzzer—How dare you ask me to go fishing on Sunday; besides, I have to play golf.—Ohio State Journal.

Husband—I wonder what we shall wear in heaven? Wife—Well, if you get there, John, I imagine most of us will wear surprised looks.—Smart Set.

"Do you believe in long or short engagements?" asked Miss Frocks of Miss Kittish. "Short engagements and plenty of them," was the reply.—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Poore—Will nothing induce you to marry? Miss Witte—On the contrary. It is the nothing you have which induces me not to marry.—Detroit Free Press.

"Willie, whom did George Washington marry?" "The widow Custis, ma'am." "Had he any children?" "Yes—The Sons and Daughters of the Revolution."—Life.

Buzzer—Those safety pins are great inventions. Buzzer—Are they? Buzzer—You bet; our baby swallows one every once in a while and they never faze him.—Ohio State Journal.

Description: "Did you hear what Judy Gibbs said?" "No; what was it?" "She said the new bride next door to them has the most elegant repertoire of short-waists she ever saw."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Oh, yes," said the ice magnate, "there will be a time when the poor may have all the free ice they want." "And when will that be?" asked the delighted listener. "Next winter."—Baltimore American.

"Don't you think a man ought to be liberal in his political views?" "Certainly," answered Senator Sorghum. "In my opinion a man can't hope to get very far along these days by being stung."—Washington Star.

"Hello!" cried the bore, bustling into the great man's office, "anything new?" "You're always looking for something new and fresh, aren't you?" said the long-suffering victim. "Sure!" "Well, why don't you carry a pocket mirror?"—Philadelphia Press.

Not Yet Ready to Quit: "I suppose," said the doctor, as he carefully bound up the stump of Sammy's amputated arm, "that you will not shoot off toy cannons on the next Fourth." "Why not?" replied Sammy: "I have one arm left yet."—Harlem Life.

"See here!" exclaimed an angry man to a horse dealer; "you said that horse I bought of you yesterday hadn't a single fault; and now I find he is blind of one eye." "Oh," replied the dealer, calmly; "that's not a fault; it's a misfortune."—Chicago Daily News.

Caller—You must be a very honest boy, Remus, not to go near the major's closer when you know he keeps his brandy in there. Remus—Tain't so much de honesty, sah, but yo' see ah dun heard it told dat de major has a skeleton in his closer.—Philadelphia Record.

Merely Buying: Mrs. Jones—What's your hurry? You're not off for the seashore now? Mrs. Smith—No, not until to-morrow. I'm going down-town now. Mrs. Jones—Shopping? Mrs. Smith—No, I haven't time for that, there's so many things I simply have to buy.—Philadelphia Press.

Wife (with a determined air)—I want to see that letter. Husband—What letter? Wife—That one you just opened. I know by the handwriting that it is from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will see it. Give it to me, sir. Husband—Here it is; it's your milliner's bill.—Fun.

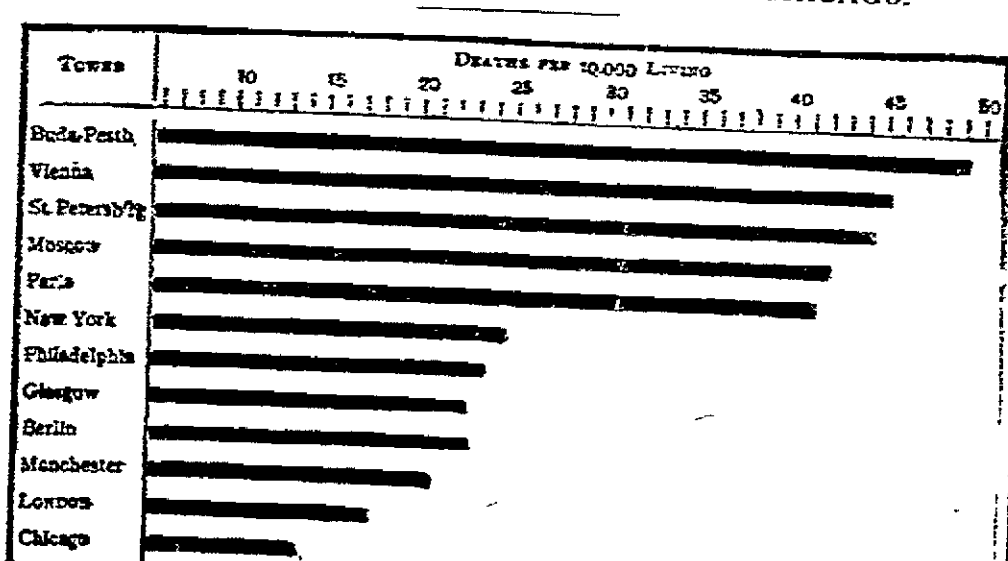
Just the Same: Bobby—Mamma, if God is as good as you say he is, why doesn't he always answer our prayers? Mamma—He does, Bobby, when they deserve to be answered. Bobby—Well, I prayed that I might not steal any more jam out of the butler's pantry, but it didn't make any difference.—Life.

"He's quite a prominent politician here, is he not?" inquired the visiting Briton. "Oh, no; he's a statesman," replied the native. "Well, what's the difference?" "A statesman, my dear sir, is one who is in politics because he has money. A politician is one who has money because he is in politics."—Philadelphia Press.

Accommodating: "Come back as soon as possible," said her mistress to Maggie, who was going home in response to a telegram saying her mother was ill. "Yes, mum," promised Maggie. A day or two later came: "Dear Miss Smith—I will be back next week, please keep my place, for my mother is dying as fast as she can to oblige Maggie."—Lippincott's Magazine.

"What are you sealing up in that envelope so carefully, Jones?" "Important instructions that I forgot to give my wife before I came to town this morning. I am going to send it up home." "Will your wife open it up at once?" "Rather. I have made sure of that." "How?" "Our lady typist will address it to me, and put a big 'private' on the corner of the envelope."—Leslie's Weekly.

CONSUMPTION MORTALITY LOWEST IN CHICAGO.



Following the discussions at the recent Tuberculosis Congress in London on the cure and possible eradication of consumption, the London Sphere has compiled the record of deaths in the world's largest cities. From this it prepared the relative diagram above, which shows that Chicago has lowest mortality rate from the disease and Buda-Pesth the highest.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Grand Rapids, Wis., Aug. 24, 1901.

Wails from the Afflicted.

On Friday two more capital employers, John Abalay, night watchman of Madison and Gilbert S. Main, janitor from Appleton, were removed from their positions by the LaFollette administration. But such announcements are not at all unusual under the regime of "half-breeds," and there are still more to follow. "To the victors belong the spoils," is the conspicuous motto of the rein holders at Madison, and it is being exemplified with almost record breaking activity. All Spooner affiliating stalwarts are scheduled to walk the plank, the larger per cent of them being overboard already. By the way, John Abalay was an old soldier, and had been on the capital force for some years. Gilbert S. Main enlisted in the Union army in August 1862, and served as private in Company I, Thirty-second Wisconsin Infantry, and as sergeant in Company E Fifth Wisconsin Infantry, until the close of the war, being mustered out June 20, 1865. But no old soldiers are being turned down by this "reform" administration according to wilfully falsifying half-breed newspapers—Appleton Crescent.

On the one hand we have LaFollette, an honest champion of true Republicanism and the people's rights, and on the other a syndicate of political bosses headed by Charles Pister, a street railroad magnate who elected a Democratic mayor and boodle council in Milwaukee for the purpose of strengthening his hold on public franchises. You have your choice. Listen ye voters, to the commands of "governor" Pister as issued to his henchmen the appointed masters over you, and then in your indignation go to the convention and the polls and assert your freedom by throwing them down so hard that they will lay there the rest of their days.—Tomah Herald.

Tuesday's Milwaukee Free Press had several letters from prominent republican legislators throughout the state concerning the recent meeting in Milwaukee of anti-LaFollette law makers. Among the letters is one from assemblyman F. A. Cady of Wood county and in the letter Mr. Cady denounces the action as follows: "Marshfield, Wis., Aug. 19.—To the Editor: In my judgment, the address considered in the light of existing conditions, bears the stamp of insincerity."

The wish of the real stockholders in the newly organized corporation is evidently to make the Republicans at large believe that it is a fraternal republican league, organized by all, for all and for the political benefit of all Republicans and citizens.

If this be true, why were only anti-LaFollette Republicans invited to attend the conference and sign the articles as incorporators?

If the bread is to be good and eaten by all, why should not everybody interested assist in the preparing and the baking?

Let me ask every good Republican who believes in the renomination of Gov. LaFollette, in equal and just taxation laws and in the primary election principle, is eligible to membership in this fraternal league?

It does not admit of a doubt that the only real and underground purpose of the gentlemen associated together in this benevolent enterprise is to defeat Gov. LaFollette for renomination, dictate the platform, defeat later on in the session of 1903 all tax reforms, abolish the tax commission and prevent the passage of a primary election law.

These principles Gov. LaFollette stands for, and I believe they are dear to the hearts of the common people, but the corporations now taxed upon their gross earnings, and the men behind them, will fight behind the breast works of this so-called league to defeat the governor's renomination.

For one, I shall stand by the governor and the principles laid down in the Republican state platform of 1900, which is good enough Republican doctrine for anybody.

FRANK A. CADY.

Since Gov. LaFollette has announced his determination to defeat the party in this state, the Republicans should organize for the contest. Forewarned is forearmed. Let stalwart clubs be organized in every town in the county to defeat if possible the renomination of LaFollette, and the election of senators and assemblymen who will vote for the return of Hon. John C. Spooner to United States Senate.—Delevan Enterprise, Rep.

The Milwaukee Sentinel says: "Had the men who organized the Wisconsin Republican league seen of the class the factionist papers will now picture them to be they would have seen in the penitentiary, and not in the legislature." We hadn't thought of it in just this light, but it has often been remarked that there were more criminals outside of prison walls than inside.

The two factions of the republican party are getting down to business, and each is predicting the downfall of the other at the bi-annual husking bee a little more than a year hence. They are calling each other just what they knew they were all the time, but didn't like to say so for fear we might be charged with slinging mud just because we were jealous.

To Save Her Child

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Galleger of La Grange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in sores, bruises, skin eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly, druggists.

WISCONSIN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, LACROSSE, WISCONSIN. THREE MONTHS TUITION FREE

To Students who secure scholarships on or before the beginning of Fall Term, Sept. 9th 1901. For Booklet containing full information and portraits of hundreds of graduates now employed. Address

F. J. TOLAND,

LACROSSE, WISCONSIN,

Sole Owner of the Toland Business Universities, in Iowa, Minnesota, and Wisconsin.

The Difference.

Winona Daily Herald: At this season of the year hundreds of young people are making preparations to attend school and it is safe to say that business colleges will secure the majority of them. Those who attend good schools will be repaid for the money spent, but those who are attending cheap literary, or normal schools, that claim to prepare young people for practical business will regret their decision. Cheap board and cheap tuition are the inducements held out by schools that cannot secure patronage upon their merits, and thousands of young people are inveigled into attending such institutions only to discover, when too late that the business education or short-hand education that they possess cannot be applied to business affairs. Those desiring an education that will prepare them for first-class positions cannot afford to waste their time and money by attending inferior schools, and schools should be judged from a business standpoint. "Cheap" is never associated with excellence, but invariably with inferiority, and the young man or woman who purchases an education over the bargain counter of some educational quack, who secures patronage through the offer of cheap board and cheap tuition, will certainly regret it.

Of the few business schools which are perfectly safe to recommend or patronize, Toland's Business Universities, located in this city and Fairmont, Minn., LaCrosse, Eau Claire, Wausau and Monroe, Wis. and Oshkosh and Mason City, Ia., take precedence over all others, not only on account of the uniform success of graduates in securing employment, ninety per cent of whom are now employed.

Before Mr. Toland located in this city business men would not employ the graduates of our so-called "business colleges," claiming and rightly too, that they were in no way qualified for actual business. They do not talk that way now, as Mr. Toland has shown them the difference between the half finished product of former schools, and young men and women he has graduated.

We know of no student of his school in this city that has excelled that has not secured employment. In fact many who did not graduate are now employed, and the demand for his graduates, as in other cities, has frequently been in excess of the supply. To those desiring an education that will thoroughly prepare them for the most difficult positions we commend the Toland universities and we are satisfied that if those who desire such an education understood the immeasurable difference between Mr. Toland's schools and similar institutions, they would prefer to pay double the rate of tuition charged by Mr. Toland, rather than accept free tuition in the next best school in the north-west.

Back From Oklahoma.

Julius Nelson of Sigel got back from the Indian Territory country on Monday morning, he having been down there looking over the situation with a view to investing in land if the conditions were favorable. While there Mr. Nelson visited many places and traveled about on horseback and by wagon for several days, and he reports that he does not know of a farm in Wood county that is so poor that he would trade it for anything he saw down there. He had heard of the hay standing as high as a man's shoulder on the meadows there, but he says that when the grass was measured the man must have been standing on his head and been rather a short-necked man at that. All crops are badly dried up and look very discouraging to a man from Wisconsin. Where new towns have sprung up enterprising fellows are selling plain water at five cents a glass, and it is none too plentiful or good even at that figure. The only thing that was plentiful and cheap was meat, and this was no doubt owing to the fact that many were glad to dispose of cattle at almost any figure in order to get rid of them, as many of them are dying for the want of water and proper pasturage.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truxax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnam & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family pills are the best.

Big Hebrew Assembly.

Marshfield Times: Isadore Miller who arrived here several weeks ago for the purpose of organizing a school and congregation of orthodox Jews and inspecting the meat for the use of his people, is now established and has already killed and prepared a quantity of meat according to the requirements of his faith. The work of organizing the congregation and school has not yet been undertaken owing to the fact that no suitable quarters can be secured, but it will be accomplished later. It is impossible at times to estimate the success of the venture and the size of the congregation but assurances have been received that the move will be well patronized.

Arrangements are now being made for the great assembly of the followers of the orthodox creed in this city September 13 and 14, at which time there will be two days continuous service, with the Roschoshona or thanksgiving celebration on the evening of the 13th. The promoters are now in correspondence with their brethren in the neighboring towns and responses received from Grand Rapids, Pittsville, Neillsville, Thorpe, Stanley, Colby, Jefferson, Dexterville, Loyal, Greenwood and other towns indicate that the attendance from these places will be large. The meetings will probably be held in the armory.

Excursion Rates.

The Green Bay & Western will sell excursion tickets to points and on dates given below.

To Amherst Junction, Sept. 17 to 20 for one and one third fare.

To Arcadia, Aug. 27 to 29 for one and one third fare.

To Chippewa Falls, Sept. 16 to 19 for one fare.

To Eau Claire, Oct. 5 to 7 for one and one third fare.

To Fond du Lac, Aug. 26 to 30 for one and one third fare.

To Green Bay, Aug. 27 to 30 for one and one third fare.

To Hamlin, Minn., Aug. 31 to Sept. 7 for one fare.

To LaCrosse, Sept. 23 to 25 for one fare.

To Merrill, Sept. 3 to 6 for one and one third fare.

To Milwaukee, Sept. 7 to 13 for one fare.

To Milwaukee, Sept. 7 to 23 for one and one third fare.

Tickets sold Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays during time given.

To New London, Oct. 1 to 4 for one and one third fare.

To Seymour, Sept. 26 to 28 for fare and third.

To Stevens Point, Sept. 27 to 30 for fare and third.

To Wausau, Sept. 9 to 13 for fare and third.

Call up the ticket office for further information in regard to these excursions. Telephone 69 or 134.

A. D. HILL, Agent.

—A. J. Cottingham went to Washington county, Ark., to see his sister and while there was taken with flux (dysentery) and was very bad off. He decided to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was so much pleased with the prompt cure which it effected, that he wrote the manufacturers a letter in praise of their medicine. Mr. Cottingham resides at Lockland, Ark. This remedy is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Low Rates.

The Wisconsin Central will sell low rate tickets to the following places:

To Milwaukee and return Sept. 15 to 18th inclusive at one fare for round trip account Wisconsin State fair at Milwaukee Sept. 9th to 13th.

National Convention of Christian church held at Minneapolis, Minn. Oct. 16th to 17th for one fare for the round trip, Oct. 9th to 14th inclusive.

Special low rate to San Francisco, Cal., and return Sept. 23 to 27 inclusive, account general convention Episcopal church. Going via one route and returning another. For further information call on agent of Wisconsin Central railroad. Phone No. 89.

—A Cure for Cholera Infantum.

"Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker of Bookwalter, Ohio, "an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days' time the child had fully recovered, and is now (nearly a year since) a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this Remedy frequently and have never known it to fail in any single instance." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co., druggists.

Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Business Locals.

—Dr. Chas. Pomainville, Dentist, Office over J. A. Cohen's store, Grand Rapids, Wis. Telephone 216.

—A. B. Crawford, Dentist, Office in Reiland building, Grand Rapids. High grade service at reasonable fees.

—For fine dental work, go to Dr. D. A. Teifer, office over Wood County National Bank, Grand Rapids. Will be out of town every Monday and Tuesday.

—Dr. J. J. Looze Grand Rapids, office over Wood County Drug store, telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246.

—Dr. A. L. Ridgman, Centralia. Office over Centralia Drug Store. Telephone No. 92. Telephone at residence, No. 23.

—F. Pomainville, M. D. Office in rear of Steib's drug store. Telephone at office, No. 33; residence, Centralia, No. 248.

—Dr. D. Waters, physician and surgeon. Office over Church's drug store, telephone 182. Night calls at Dixson House, telephone 35.

(First Publication 7-20-01)

Notice of Application.
Wood County Court—In Probate—
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.
COUNTY OF WOOD.

In the matter of the last will and testament of Henry W. Remington, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument, in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Henry W. Remington, deceased, late of town of Remington said Wood county has been filed in this office:

And whereas, application has been made by Amanda H. Cleveland executrix named therein praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law.

It is ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office, in the court house in Grand Rapids in said county, on the 30 day of September, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M.

And it is further ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to said hearing.

Dated July 24th, 1901.

By the Court, JOHN A. GAYNOR, County Judge.

J. W. COCHRAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

CENTRALIA, WIS.

Office over the Bank of Centralia.

W. E. WHEELAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Daly's Block.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Will practice in the several courts of the Seventh Judicial Circuit. Office in Gardner's Block.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

Telephone No. 48.

B. M. VAUGHAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GARDNER BLOCK,

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

CENTRALIA, WIS.

Office in Daly's Brick Block.

CONWAY & CONWAY,

GRAND RAPIDS.

LAW, LOANS, AND COLLECTIONS.

We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest.

TO BUY

—OR—

NOT

—TO—

BUY.



Every man wants good value for his money. If you will take the trouble to look at our lumber when you want a bill figured, it will not long be a question whether to buy or not to buy of us.

We have an exceptional good stock of lumber and shingles, and invite comparison.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

West Side,
Telephone 56

Nekoosa,
Telephone 20

East Side,
Telephone 57

—Smoke the Winneschek cigar
The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Don't Miss The Chance

To look over my stock of furniture if you contemplate buying anything in this line. A nice clean stock, a large assortment, and the very low prices are the things that make my store an attractive place at which to trade. Call and look over the stock.

J. W. NATWICK,

The Furniture Man.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

A. H. DUSTIN,

Carpenter,
Millwright,
Contractor
and Builder.

Correspondence Solicited.
BOX 52. GRAND RAPIDS,
WEST SIDE.

ALL KINDS OF COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 51.

New Shoe stock

I have just received an entire new stock of Shoes which can be seen at my store. Before you buy look at

Minor's Monogram Shoe

It ranges in price from \$2.25 to \$3.50. The best in the world. I have a full line.

ZIMMERMAN,

He Sells Shoes.

Geo. W. Baker,

Funeral Director
and Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 13. Center St. East Side.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

NEW SHOE SHOP.

All kinds of repairing on Boots and Shoes promptly and neatly done.

C. F. WARD,
Shop on River St. West Side

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Laura Emmons visited in Babcock on Thursday.

John Jaeger has been on the sick list for a few days.

Miss Mary McMillan visited friends in Marshallfield this week.

Clark Jenkins went to Appleton on Thursday for a short visit.

D. J. Arpia left on Tuesday for Bruce on a short business trip.

Miss Mollie Lacy of Babcock was in the city shopping on Tuesday.

Atty. J. W. Cochran transacted legal business in Merrill last Friday.

Earl Harkin of Marshallfield visited friends in the city on Saturday.

S. H. Smart returned Tuesday evening from a business trip south.

John Hoffman of Marshallfield was in the city on Monday on business.

Druggist Frank Steib made a business trip to Merrill on Thursday.

Mrs. Francis Biron is visiting her brother at Rhinelander this week.

John Farrish made a business trip to points north of here on Tuesday.

Atty. W. J. Conway spent Saturday and Sunday in Merrill on business.

Mayor Fred Vollmar of Marshallfield transacted business here on Monday.

John Juno and E. C. Fors of Marshallfield are in the city today on business.

Crosby Grant, a popular Elk of Stevens Point, was in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burns of Iowa are guests of Mr. Burns' mother this week.

C. E. Boles returned on Monday from a trip to Marshallfield and other points north.

Arthur Pepin got back on Thursday from a week's trip to Chicago and La Crosse.

Attorney T. W. Brazeau made a business trip to Marshallfield on Wednesday.

Irving Brazeau of Merrill spent the past week in this city the guest of friends.

Albert Crawford was down from Marshallfield to spend Sunday with his parents.

Merchant H. E. Spear of Pittsville transacted business in the city on Monday.

Geo. W. Paulus and A. P. Hirzy were in Wausau one day last week on business.

Jos. Hesser made a trip to Marshallfield on Tuesday returning Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Otto of Vesper spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Eva Demarais returned on Thursday from a three weeks' visit at Green Bay.

Willis Snyder, who recently left for the harvest fields is now located at Carrington, N. D.

Wm. Scott visited at Marshallfield and other points north of here the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Chas. Podawiltz left on Tuesday for a two weeks' visit with relatives in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Colvin and Mrs. A. G. Briggs of Pittsville were in the city on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Fox of Plainfield were guests at the R. A. Havenor home the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Chamberlain were in Lyndon this week visiting Mr. Chamberlain's folks.

City Clerk Chas. Vedder of Marshallfield transacted business at the court house on Wednesday.

Mrs. A. E. Gurdy and Mrs. J. E. Thomas of Nekeosa visited friends in the city on Sunday.

Wm. McLaughlin of Dexterville was the guest of his brother, Sheriff McLaughlin, on Tuesday.

A. W. Runney returned on Saturday and has been spending the past week at his home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Brooks were at Mather on Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. John Tracy.

Mrs. John Steib, Jr., returned Tuesday from a short visit with relatives and friends at Green Bay.

The Misses Anna and Verna May of Marshallfield have been the guests of friends here the past week.

E. S. Hackins of Pittsville and his father, G. N. Hackins of Necedah, were in the city on Tuesday.

Prof. Nagler of Milwaukee has been in the city this week on his annual fishing trip up in this region.

Mrs. F. Griffith of Seymour arrived last week for an extended visit at the home of her son Ed. Griffith.

Atty. Herman Wiperman was in Stevens Point Thursday on business connected with the Lutz estate.

Charles Parker left on Wednesday for Big Falls, Minnesota, where he expects to make his home for a time.

Will Raath and George Labreche got back on Monday from a trip to Marshallfield and other points north.

Dan McKercher, chairman of the town of Rock, was in the city the fore part of the week transacting business.

Miss Olive Proell of Manitowoc arrived in the city on Thursday and is a guest of Dr. and Mrs. Frank Pomainville.

Rob Nash, Andrew Zarfluh and Len Smith departed on Monday for a trip down river as far as the Delis in a boat.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Beeston returned on Saturday from a two weeks' outing in the southern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bogoger were called to Merrill Wednesday by the serious illness of Mrs. Bogoger's mother. They returned Thursday.

Mrs. Schmitt being somewhat better.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WANTED—Hired girl for small family at good wages. Geo. Biringier.

A boy baby arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Quinell on Sunday.

A picked up nine from here went to Pittsville Sunday and defeated the Pittsville ball team by a score of 13 to 12.

A number of the lady friends of Mrs. Henry Geise surprised that lady on Friday last and a very enjoyable time was spent.

Chris Olson, who resides near Biron and a horse killed Monday night on the switch of the Green Bay road that runs to the Biron paper mill.

The Woodmen gave a very pleasant dancing party at their hall on Tuesday evening at which there was a good crowd and a very pleasant time.

—The latest and best of city style photos taken every day at Menzel's studio.

The members of the Woman's club were entertained by Mrs. T. A. Lipke on Thursday afternoon by a porch tea. A very pleasant time is reported.

The Young Ladies Sodality of St. Peter and Paul church intend to have a social in the near future and it would be well to keep posted on the dates.

Private advices from Ray Sherwood state that a brand new baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood on Wednesday of last week.

Home grown watermelons have been coming into the city during the past week and the prospects are that the crop will be fair in spite of the dry weather.

A merry-go-round with all the attachments that go to make a happy time for the children, has been holding forth near the opera house during the past week.

—If you want really fine photographs you must go to Menzel's studio.

There is to be a concert and dance at King's hall, Pittsville, Saturday evening, Aug. 24, to be given for the benefit of the Pittsville Corner band. Music by Adams orchestra of Marshallfield.

Word has been received here that Geo. Brown of Pittsville has been appointed one of the state game wardens from this district. The position pays \$900 a year and expenses and Geo. is to be congratulated.

—A supply of fresh bread from H. A. Herschleb's bakery can now be found at W. H. Barnes' place on the west side.

The Ladies Aid society of St. Peter and Paul church gave a social at the Foresters hall Thursday evening, at which there was a very pleasant time. The young people danced after the social. The ladies cleared \$48.55.

The Gray line formerly operated by Gus Schuman has been purchased by Wm. Little. Mr. Schuman has found it necessary to devote all of his time to the sand business, which has grown very materially since he went into it.

WANTED—Situation, stenography or other work, can write 60 words per minute, operate Smith Premier, Yost, Oliver and Remington. EMMA AXMONSON, Pittsville, Wis.

A dispatch from Washington states that the rural free delivery service will be established at this point Nov. 1st. It also states that Wisconsin will have 246 routes in operation on that date with 200 applications pending.

The barn and carriage shed belonging to Frank Schuman was burned to the ground Saturday morning, but the surrounding property escaped damage owing to its distance from the flames. It is not known how the fire originated.

—To complete a course at the Stevens Point Business College, insures a first class position. Write for our catalog.

One of the band saws broke in the mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber company on Monday, but luckily no one was hurt except the carriage rider who sustained a slight cut on the knee. The saw broke into a number of pieces and these were scattered promiscuously about the mill.

Miss Viola Garrison entertained a party of friends last Friday afternoon and a very pleasant afternoon was spent. Those present were Misses Eva Jones, Nellie Ward, Isabelle Marshall, Cora Vaughan, Ethel Leiley, Effie Goggins, Marilde Bunge, Leona and Marlene Johnson.

—When passing just stop and examine Oswald Menzel's elegant new display of photos in front of the Kromer building and be convinced that the photos displayed are deserving of credit.

The Hesser brothers, who were interested with M. G. Fleckenstein in the tissue mill at Marshallfield, have sold their interest to H. C. Eiche of that city. The mill has been having trouble in obtaining a sufficient water supply but it is thought that this can be remedied by sinking additional wells.

—On Wednesday evening, Aug. 23, the management of the Stevens Point Fair has arranged for a grand carnival and the finest display of fireworks ever seen in Central Wisconsin. In the event of rain the entertainment will take place the next pleasant evening following.

On Monday evening Mel Duncan left his wheel standing in front of Johnson & Hill's store for a few minutes and when he came to mount the machine he found a pine snake wrapped about the rim of the wheels. The reptile was killed and found to measure something over three feet long.

At Oshkosh on Sunday Hon. John Nash of Marshallfield carried off the state championship at the annual tournament of the Winnebago gun club. Mr. Nash broke eighty-nine blue rocks without a miss. Mr. Nash is well known among the clubmen in this city having been in the contests held between this city and Marshallfield.

—Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co., druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sanderson and Mrs. W. E. Little returned Thursday from a week's outing at Clear Lake, where they have been guests of Mrs. E. S. Hiles and Miss Lou Woodworth at their summer cottage "Louella Villa."

—After Sept. 1st I will be located two doors east of Spafford's store, where I will be prepared to do all kinds of furniture repairing, upholstering, picture framing, etc. Have purchased the picture framing of M. A. Rogger. Will also make new furniture to order. Give me a call. G. FAUCETT.

Noah was one of the earliest advertisers. He advertised that he would sail on a certain date. Those who didn't believe in advertising failed to get tickets and were left in the wet during the forty days' rain without umbrellas and bathing suits. As most of them could not swim it is thought that they took to the trees and became monkeys.

A remarkable accident happened near the Green Bay depot on Saturday last which resulted in the death of a horse owned by Paul Knipple. Mr. Knipple was about to cross the track when he noticed a train coming. He stopped to let the train pass, but the horse became so frightened that he bolted and ran against the locomotive, injuring itself so severely that it had to be killed.

Necedah Republican: During the past week Mrs. Samuel Hiles and G. F. Hiles have contracted for a monument to be erected to the memory of the late Samuel Hiles on the family lot in the Dexterville cemetery. The order was placed with Hallock Sables Works. The monument is to be of the sarcophagus pattern cut from the best Barre stone and is to cost about \$2,000. This fine memorial stone is to be in position before next Memorial day.

—If a dealer asks you to take something said to be "just as good as Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co.," ask him if he makes more money. Johnson & Hill Co.

H. Timm was down from Marshallfield on Saturday to spend Sunday with relatives. He is suffering just now from a strained muscle in his right arm which renders that limb useless. He reports that the greater part of the grading under their supervision has been completed, but that some of the sub-contractors still have considerable work.

Mr. Timm and his brother took the contract for doing the grading between Vesper and Marshallfield and they report that the route has proven rather rough and hard to handle.

Kirk Muir met with a very painful accident on Monday. He was riding on horseback when his horse stumbled and fell, Kirk being thrown to the ground with the horse partly on him. The leg that was under the horse was badly lacerated at the knee and he sustained bruises about the shoulder and face. Dr. Hougren dressed the wounds and found that there were no bones broken, which was very lucky under the circumstances and although he will be very lame for some time, no evil results are anticipated.

The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away: Do this: don't look like a fright: Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight. —Johnson & Hill Co.

Stevens Point Journal: E. I. Tozier has sold his residence and a lot and a half of ground at the corner of Ellis and Reserve streets to Miss Libbie Miller of Grand Rapids, who took possession today. The consideration was \$1,500. Mr. Tozier has moved temporarily into the house at 312 East avenue, but expects to invest in another home shortly. Miss Miller is moving here to educate her brothers at the Normal school and will also keep Normal boarders. The lots on which the house stands extend through from Ellis street to Boyington avenue.

Wednesday's Free Press had an extensive write up of the new line of the Northwestern company is putting through here. It stated that the track had been laid to a point some distance north of Wild Rose, and that the steel was being put down at the rate of two and one-half miles a day. Also that a mixed train would run between Princeton and Wild Rose, a distance of thirty miles, this to start in on Thursday. The article also states that when the line is complete the company will run a west-bound train through to St. Paul every night and a local passenger every day.

Register of Deeds E. A. Upham has been engaged for some weeks past in making out his annual report to the secretary of state. This annual report is no small matter, as it must contain a list of all the bona fide sales in the county, a description of the land sold, the selling price and the assessors valuation for that year. By these reports it is possible to get a pretty accurate idea as to whether the assessors are assessing the land correctly and also what the actual value of the property is. It is a surprising thing to look over the report and see the number of transfers that occur in a year and also how generally the assessed valuation is near the selling price.

Wautoma has a telegraph line. The first message was sent over the line last Sunday, and the inhabitants of that benighted village feel quite metropolitan as a consequence. The old saying that afflictions never come singly, must also be applicable to blessings, for Wautoma has also a railroad, or will have as soon as the Northwestern company commences to run trains over their new branch. Town lots should go up at least 500 per cent under such unusual stimulus. Many of the inhabitants had never seen a train, but the story teller has not yet appeared to tell us what the iron horse was mistaken for when it first made his appearance in the distance.

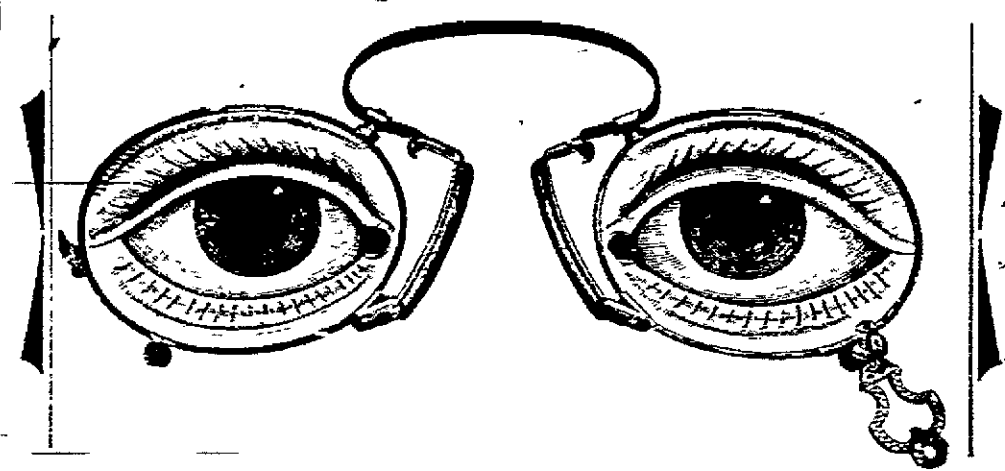
Society and Club Notices.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church of East side will meet next Wednesday afternoon in the basement of the M. E. church.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church of the east side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. I. E. Dunavon.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church on West side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Price.

Defects in Eyesight



Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

THE NEW TOWN

On the north-east quarter of the south-east quarter of 25-22-6, on the line of the Princeton & Northwestern Co's road, about eight miles east of Grand Rapids is now platted, and the proprietors are ready to make deeds to those who desire to secure lots early or before the **BIG SALE**, which will occur at a date to be fixed and published later. Those who wish most desirable lots should see the agent of the property, F. E. Kellner, at his office in Grand Rapids at an early date and secure bargains. Some splendid business openings can be found in this new town.

F. E. KELLNER,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Have You Trouble

With the brand of flour you have been using? If so, this is not a case to tell the policeman but try and order one of our brands and we predict that your troubles will cease. **Dewey, Victoria and Sunbeam** are three brands to call for.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Watch for new line of the
Celebrated

**GOLD MEDAL
BLACK DRESS GOODS
NEXT WEEK**

In Suitings, Pebble Cheviots,
Thibets, Coverts, Prinells,
Doe Skins. Every Yard Guaranteed.

MRS. J. HAMM,

EAST SIDE, TELEPHONE NO. 10.

DO YOUR EYES

NEED FIXING?

If so, you should call on A. P. Hirzy the optician and have him look you over. There is nothing so detrimental to the eyes as allowing them to go without attention when they really need correcting by a pair of glasses. His methods of treatment are strictly scientific and he can help you if the matter can be helped.

A. P. HIRZY, OPTICIAN.
East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.



STRONG AGAIN!

Sexine Pills

When in doubt, try Sexine Pills. They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicose, Atrophy, etc. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worsens them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price \$1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, \$5.00. Send for free book. Address, **PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.**

For Sale by **JOHNSON & HILL CO., Drug Department.**

THE LIVING MUSE.

Horace calls no more on me,
Homer in the dust-heap lies;
I have found my Odyssey
In the lightning of her glee,
In the laughter of her eyes.

Ovid's page is thumbed no more,
E'en Catullus has no choice!
There is endless, precious lore,
Such as I never knew before,
In the music of her voice.

Breath of hyssop steeped in wine,
Breath of violets and furze,
Wild-wood roses, Grecian myrrhs,
All these perfumes do combine
In that maiden breath of hers.

Nay, I look not at the skies,
Nor the sun that hillward slips,
For the day lives or it dies,
In the laughter of her eyes,
In the music of her lips.

—Bookman.

MAY.

HE was looking at May's portrait—a lovely little miniature—when the housemaid brought the package to him. The girl entered timidly, with a furtive glance at her master, for whom her heart was bleeding.

No sign of tears—either past or present—was visible in the young man's eyes. They were hard and bright. Hard, also, was his face, and the clenched lips like adamant.

He took the thick envelope, glanced at the clerical writing, and at the back, upon which was stamped in blue letters, "W. Robinson & Co." Then he dug it out on the table, and the servant left the room, the sound of harsh laughter broke upon her ears. She fled to the kitchen, and with scared face whispered that she thought poor Mr. Ord must be going mad.

He had written a few days before to William Robinson for those patterns that he might choose the materials for his wedding suit. May was so particular about what he wore. He used to be a little careless about his dress once. Then, in his endeavor to gain May's approbation, he had overdone it in the opposite direction, sporting collars of absurd height, and impossible ties, enduring like a martyr the pinch of patent leather shoes a size too small for him, and getting himself a little chafed by appearing in suits which were unmistakably in advance of the fashion. May, with gentle tact, had changed all this.

He had written for the patterns from Robinson's a few weeks before the important suit should be needed, as he wanted to have May's opinion with regard to the materials. He consulted her about everything. He had no sisters, and until the last year—when the death of an uncle and the inheritance of a fortune had made him his own master—he had lived a solitary life in a remote country town with the relation of a widower's sudden death he was enriched.

After that laugh of harshness which had so startled his servant, Laurence Ord went back to the study of May's portrait. A sob of anguish broke in a groan from Ord's pale lips. He had tried to realize that those dancing eyes were closed forever.

The idea of May—May, the merriest little person in the world—lying cold and stiff was too much for the young man who last had seen her having a wild game with a kitten on the deck of a friend's yacht.

He had dreaded that little cruise more than he could say. He had all but asked her not to go, but from this he had refrained, deeming it mere selfishness.

"You don't mind me going, Laurie, do you?" she asked, when the trip had been first suggested, and with a little pleading look in her eyes which was irresistible, especially as he had not yet the absolute right to give or withhold permission. "I'll only be gone three weeks, and then—if you still have a mind to—can you take me and keep me forever. A large order, Laurie! Shall you wait for so long, do you think?"

He had gone to see her off on board the Orchid, and she had stopped in the middle of one of her airy whirls with the kitten and a piece of scarlet ribbon. "Mind you have the patterns ready by the time I come back!"

"The yacht Orchid, which was wrecked last night on the dangerous reef outside Alwyn Bay, is the property of a Mr. Griffiths of London. All on board were saved except the unfortunate lady whose body was washed ashore early this morning. It has been identified as that of Miss May Carden."

This was the paragraph which had caught the eye of Laurence Ord as he had run over his morning paper at breakfast. Afterwards he had come upon the first and longer account, but this was evidently a little paragraph inserted when further information had been received.

His senses had at first been blunted by the shock. Now they were awakened to full consciousness of the immeasurable pain. He laid the miniature down, and began to walk about the room. He moved things here and there. He wound the clock—then his nervous fingers dropped it with a crash. He let it lie where it had fallen.

He began mechanically to settle the things on the table, to fold up the newspapers, and open his neglected letters. He was fighting his pain. The letters were read without his being a whit the wiser as to their contents. The packet of patterns was the only thing that remained.

With another of those pitiful laughs he ripped open the envelope. The laugh changed into an indescribable cry. There were no patterns in the envelope. Instead there were three thick sheets

FIVE TIMES PRESIDENT OF THE CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE



William T. Baker

Forty years ago last March W. T. Baker joined the Chicago Board of Trade, and ever since has lived the strenuous life of an active member of that association. He has done other things as well. He succeeded Lyman J. Gage as president of the World's Columbian Exposition after having been one of its directors for a year and also chairman of the committee on foreign exhibits. He was elected for a second term as president of the fair, but illness compelled his resignation and Mr. Higginbotham succeeded him. He was also vice-president of the Civic Federation. On 'Change his interests have so invariably been on the side of higher prices that there is a legend around the board to the effect that the only property that ever fell after he bought it was the water in Snagualito Falls, in Washington. Mr. Baker has been five times elected president of the Board of Trade, serving in 1890, 1891, 1895, 1896 and 1897, the only man who ever held the office three successive years. He could have had it a fourth year had he consented.

of notepaper, each of which had "Walter Robinson & Son, Solicitors, Alwyn Bay," printed upon it. The writing was a penciled scrawl—a dear, familiar scrawl.

Laurence read it on his knees, sobbing out his thanks to God. Three sentences and the signature will sufficiently explain:

"I was brought ashore half-drowned. * * * Mr. Robinson, a lawyer, has kindly given us shelter. * * * Mr. Griffiths is addressing this. * * * Your loving May."—San Francisco Argonaut.

HUMAN FINGER PRINTS.

There Are Possible Drawbacks to Their Value in Identification.

The constancy of human finger prints has chiefly been discussed in connection with the identification of criminals. Assuming that the evidence of finger prints is to be admissible in criminal proceedings, it will be not only necessary to prove that in the case of the same man the finger prints remain unaltered, but that no two persons have identical finger prints. Where is the evidence of this?

There are probably 1,500,000,000 men and women on the earth. Can we suppose that no two of these have identical finger prints? Nor indeed is this all. We may be comparing the finger prints of a living man with those of one who has been dead for years past, and the doctrine of heredity might lead us to expect to find similar finger prints in the case of parents and children and of different children of the same parents. It is, at all events, certain that if this finger print system were once introduced into our courts of justice there would be any amount of wrangling as to whether they were identical or only similar—experts contradicting each other and involving the whole subject in confusion.

Moreover, professional criminals would probably soon find some mode of altering their finger prints. No doubt if the person who committed a crime—a murderer, for example—has left the imprint of his fingers on anything it may prove an important clue, but the same thing may be said of the imprint of his boots or shoes. But a clever is one thing and a proof is another thing.

Let me point out another difficulty. In a country where there are a large number of criminals whose finger prints are collected, the number of these will soon be very large. How long would it take to examine this collection in order to find out whether any of them corresponded accurately with the finger prints of the man who is now accused? The task would, I think, be a hopeless one.

That finger prints may be important in the detection of crime whenever the criminal has left the print of his fingers behind him I do not dispute, but without much stronger evidence than we now possess that no two persons have undistinguishable finger prints such evidence ought never to be permitted to outweigh what appeared to be a tolerably satisfactory alibi.

The Plethoric Picnic Pie.

That the joyous picnic season does not bring peace and happiness to all alike is clearly shown by a composition written on the subject by a girl in a New York high school:

"May parties will soon be ripe, and the June walk season will follow hard upon. The difference between a May party and a June walk is a simple matter of chronology. Each has its queen of brief authority and its chapter of absolute sway. Each has also

his hamper, which is as deadly an enemy to the Manhattan populace as the frying-pan to the Kansas farm hand. I took an inventory of one of these hampers last year, and as I was a member of the physiology class at the time, it startled me out of a session's growth.

"When the hamper was opened the chapter drew forth one bag of sandwiches and one pie; one bottle of pickles, one pie; one sponge cake, one pie; one roast chicken, one pie; one bottle of lemon juice, one pie; one bag of assorted cookies, one pie; one dozen doughnuts, one pie; one package of biscuits and one pie. This was all, except that there were a few extra pies at the bottom for the purpose, I suppose, of forestalling famine."

"The chapter wondered after lunch why the girls and boys didn't enter into their play with as much zest as they did when they first arrived at the park. I didn't. I was studying natural history at the time, and only a few days before a lucid explanation had been given why the boa constrictor takes a month's nap after dining on far more digestible food than anything I saw in Central Park that day."

Temptation.

In our carelessness we too often tempt other people, sometimes without knowing it. Sir Edward Malet writes in "Shifting Scenes" that he had gone to a hotel at Milan, and eager to see the sights, sallied forth, leaving his portmanteau yawning, his dressing case ajar, and money on the table.

I thought of nothing save that I was once more in Italy. Still I locked my door, and took the key with me.

When I came back, an aged and shriveled housemaid followed me into my room. She was wringing her hands.

"Ah, mio signore!" cried she, going up to the dressing table and opening a little drawer. "Is this yours?"

In the drawer lay ten or a dozen gold pieces.

"Yes," I said, "they are mine."

"Ah, signore, how could you do it! How could you leave this money about? It was all lying on the table."

"Why, I locked my door. I knew it was safe."

"No," she cried, "it was not safe! It was cruel to put such temptation in my way." She sank upon a chair and burst into tears. "Think of me, signore. I am very poor. I have six children to keep and a husband who can do no work. The money would make me rich and you leave it on the table, the gold pieces all loose to dazzle my eyes and to put the devil into my heart. Through your thoughtlessness I might go to jail, my children might starve, my husband die. Ah, signore mio, never do it again! Think of the poor. Be merciful to us. Do not put temptation in our way."

City and Country.

New York now leads all the other States in the predominance of its city over its country population. Of every 100 inhabitants of the Empire State, 77 live in cities and towns. The percentage of the population living in cities and towns for the whole country is only 47.

Turkish Babies.

The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born, and a small bit of mud steeped in hot water prepared by previous charms, is stuck on its forehead.

An Endless Task.

It has been estimated that it will require eighty-five men working every day until 1947 to unearth the entire ruins of Pompeii.

The Contrabandist; OR One Life's Secret!

A TRUE STORY OF THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

CHAPTER XXI.

It was evening, and, in the chamber of the young girl so lately reclaimed from the very portals of death, the deepest stillness reigned. Softly burned the shaded lamps, casting a subdued glow about the apartment, yet so disposed as to leave in shadow the curtained couch and its slumbering occupant. For Rose was sleeping calmly, so quietly, that you might almost have thought her dead. The breath that flowed from those pale lips was scarcely perceptible, though regular, so much had illness reduced her strength. She slept, not dreamed of danger.

For the first time to-day the invalid was left alone. But suddenly the door near the head of the couch was opened noiselessly, and with slow and stealthy caution, from without. A tall, light-colored, ghost-like form glided in without a sound—ghost-like, except for the large, brilliant dark eyes that gleamed more wildly than ever to-night, and the crimson spot of excitement burning on either cheek, while all the rest of that face was ashy white. It was Helen Montauban! What more fitting time was there for her work of evil to be accomplished? None could witness her now; none were near this place. And the tiny task gleamed in the softened light, as she drew it from her bosom.

One hand, holding the vial, was stretched forth to the silver cup set upon the stand by the bedside. Courage, and the work is done. Yet that guilty hand shook with fear, as, drop by drop, the poison was poured into the cup. And Helen Montauban glanced fearfully towards the door by which she had entered; for it almost seemed, to her miserable, horror-struck fancy, that some one must be watching her.

A shadow had startled her. With a ghastly smile at her own nervousness, she sidelongly mingled the poison with the night drink of Rose; then, as noiselessly as she had entered, returned to her own room across the gallery. "It was done! What had she to fear now? Who would ever dream, when the hour of death came, that such agency as this had been employed? Closing the door, she paced her chamber restlessly, with both hands clasped tightly against her heart, whose violent throbbings seemed to fill with clamorous sound this awful midnight silence. Listening in almost intolerable suspense, and pacing her apartment, she waited for some signal from the opposite chamber.

A whole hour passed. Then there was a sound—a light step—in the gallery. It was the Countess de Clairville, returning to the bedside of Rose. Helen Montauban could endure this suspense no longer. She must see, with her own eyes, the conclusion of this tragedy. Emerging from her apartment, therefore, she joined the countess, as she entered the opposite door.

"Ah, my dear, is that you? Then you have been asleep also?" said the countess, smiling. "But it is rather chilly to-night—do you not think so?"

"Yes—it is cold," uttered Helen Montauban, hoarsely—"it is cold!" and she shivered.

She drew near the fire and crouched shudderingly over the broad blaze. The Countess de Clairville went to the couch of Rose and bent over it for an instant.

"The dear child is asleep, I think," she said, presently, returning to the hearth.

"How refreshing—how delightful it is for one to see her once more enjoying so gentle a slumber! Poor little Rose! she must be well now with this fatiguing illness. I wonder," the lady continued, seating herself by the hearth, opposite Mademoiselle Montauban—"I wonder how her father is down at the village? They thought he was dying this morning when the marquis went down. What a sad thing it would have been if the father and daughter had both died!" She spoke in subdued whispers.

Mademoiselle Montauban bent lower over the blaze, warming her hands.

"And peculiar, too," she returned, in a low tone. "But we cannot be too careful of her, even now; for M. Merly says that, in her present feeble state, the least excitement or alarm might be fatal to her. I dread that. I think, suppose anything should happen, after all our rejoicing? We must be so cautious! The least thing you know—the least thing might kill her!"

She shook as she uttered these words; her eyes were wild and strange. Those delicate, slender hands touched the flames, as she held them out, but she never knew it. A species of insanity was upon her. The protracted contemplation of this terrible deed, strong as were her nerves, had begun almost to tell upon her reason.

"I wonder if Hach Lamente is still living?" continued the countess. "It is a pity that he could not be brought here; but Jean Morel said they had declared it impossible to move him with safety. Besides, it would be dangerous to Rose, perhaps, if he were in her vicinity. For she would be more likely to gain some knowledge of his situation. Yet what a sorrowful thing it is that they cannot bid each other adieu!"

At that moment the door near the head of the couch was opened. Both the countess and Helen turned to see who entered. It was the physician, M. Merly. He paused by the bedside an instant, bent over Rose and listened. Her respiration was calm and regular, though almost imperceptible. After regarding her a moment, he advanced silently towards the hearth. A chill struck through the guilty Helen. She had not expected him so soon, and the deed was yet unaccomplished.

"Ah, M. Merly, is that you?" said the countess; and she bent eagerly forward. "How is—"

The physician placed a warning finger upon his lip.

"Not too loud, my dear madame," he whispered. "It is all over!"

"Ah, how sad!" The tears came into her eyes.

"You are awake, my dear?" she said gently. "Ah, you have slept so nicely! And now, you are thirsty. Wait a moment, dear Rose."

She turned and took up the silver cup on the stand. A mingling of joy and horror the most intense, seized the murderer by the heart.

"One moment, my dear madame," said M. Merly, hastily, rising and going towards her. "Let me give it to her."

He took the cup from the hand of the countess, glancing back as he did so, at Mademoiselle Montauban. Her brilliant eyes, fixed upon him with an awful fascination, were instantly averted. He stirred the contents of the cup slowly.

"It appears to me," he said, with fearful deliberation, "that there is something here which will do our little invalid no good. I will remove it, if you please, madame, and bring something different." And following the stealthy figure of Mademoiselle Montauban, as it glided from the apartment, he closed the door behind him.

They were alone together in the gallery, lighted only by a single lamp, which but faintly revealed that ghastly form, moving swiftly towards the opposite chamber. But, quicker than lightning, his grasp was upon her arm. Her weird, white face gleamed awfully upon him through the dim twilight. But she spoke no word.

"Come with me."

It was all he said. There was no power of resistance in the form beside him. Rapidly those two descended the staircase. He entered the library, with her arm locked in his; then he closed and locked the door. He stood before her. She was very still—very white. Only those terrible eyes burned like live coals amid lifeless ashes. He held the cup in his hand; he made her look at it.

"You know what this is?" he said. There was no answer.

"You do know. You placed it there. I was a witness of the deed. Unhappy woman! What evil has that sweet child done to you? Would you murder your own sister—Marguerite Montauban?"

One moment the guilty woman gazed at him wildly. A gasp, a struggle, a faint cry, and she sank in awful convulsions at his feet.

That was a fearful night which followed, but it was only the commencement of a season fraught with agony. The marquis returned to the chateau from the deathbed of his brother, to find Helen struggling between life and death. For weeks she lay unconscious of everything about her; only coming out of the dull stupor that wrapt her, to fall, ever and anon, into those terrible convulsions, in which it seemed that nature must sink, worn out with the contest. The agitation produced by this circumstance, strange and sudden as it was, and the death of his brother, would have been beyond his power to bear had it not been for the inexpressible happiness which it was permitted him to enjoy in the discovery of his long-lost child. How would he have shuddered had he known the fearful fate which that sweet child had so narrowly escaped!

But the scenes enacted within the walls of the chateau that night were mercifully concealed from him. Fortunately for Helen Montauban, in the illness which succeeded the overwhelming denouement of the dark tragedy wherein she had taken



HELEN MONTAUBAN PREPARING THE FATAL POTION.

en so terrible a part, there was no delirium, or her wretched secret would inevitably have been betrayed; and M. Merly, who tended her constantly, had detected all evidence of her guilt, of which at that night he had so providentially been made aware by returning, unannounced, and entering the apartment of the invalid just before the stealthy approach of the murderer. Her illness he allowed all to attribute to the agitation, anxiety and excitement attendant on the late danger of Rose, trusting that, if she recovered, she would bitterly repent, in secret, her sinful attempt on her sister's life, and unwilling to add to the shame and agony which she would feel by betraying her guilt. He could guess at the cause of her enmity towards Rose; for M. Merly was a shrewd man; and he resolved to expedite the union of the lovers as much as was possible, that, in case the hatred of Helen should be still unsatisfied, the young girl might be safe from her reach, under the protection of her husband.

Meanwhile the burial of Henri took place. It was quiet, unostentatious. He was laid in the family vault, to rest at last, after a weary life of sorrow, of desperation and of crime. Only the marquis and the immediate members of his family were made acquainted with the history of the unhappy man, in the records which he left behind. Louis returned from Paris in time for this burial. Returned, in anticipation of his approaching marriage day, to find his intended bride but just recovering from a dangerous illness, and Helen Montauban, as many believed, at the gates of death; to learn the story of the strangely chequered life of his deceased relative, and recognize, in his beloved Rose, a

cousin, and the child so long mourned as lost by his uncle. What an astounding revelation was this!

In the evening preceding the bridal day the marquis called Rose to him in the library, and after some remarks, careless and insignificant enough in themselves, but accompanied by a manner that betrayed the emotion agitating him, he said, suddenly:

"Rose, my child, you have loved your father?"

"O, yes, monsieur," she replied, earnestly, and with tears standing in her eyes.

"And you have also loved me, Rose?" His voice trembled, despite his efforts to control himself.

"Ah, my friend, my benefactor, what have you been to me but a second father?"

He seated himself beside her.

"It is sweet, my child, to hear you say this—ah, you do not know how sweet to me! Rose, did I not tell you once that I lost, fourteen or fifteen years ago, a child—a lovely, gentle infant, whose picture you have seen in the saloon—a child who was stolen from me?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"And I have told you that you were what that child would be now if she were living. It is why you have ever been so dear to me. Ah, many a time, Rose, I have clasped you in my arms with an emotion of tenderness which, even had you felt, you could not have comprehended! For my child—my Marguerite—my pearl—resembled her mother—her sweet mother, my wife, and you were the image of both mother and child. And now, listen, Rose. It is within these two last months, Rose, that I have discovered what became of my little Marguerite. She was stolen from me by my own brother, Henri. You start, Rose, and turn pale. It was so; it was his revenge. He would have taken Helen, the child of her whom he had loved so madly; but he knew that I loved my youngest daughter the best—that I idolized the daughter of my lost Marguerite; and he took the youngest. He reared her as his own, he brought her into this neighborhood, after an absence of two years, during which time she had grown and altered beyond recognition, though, when I met her, I saw a likeness to my wife. Yet I never suspected. He dwelt, a solitary man, with this little orphan child, whose mother—his wife—they said was dead. He lived not more than half a league from this very dwelling. There my child, unrecognized, expanded into a lovely womanhood. She was—"

He was interrupted in his hurried and agitated recital by a faint cry from Rose. She sprang up with clasped hands and quivering lips.

"O, tell me—tell me who it was!" she cried. "Speak—it was—"

"My child—my daughter!" uttered the marquis, extending his arms to embrace her; "behold her—for they called her—Rose Lamonte!"

"Ah, my father!" And with the soft utterance of that dear name, she fainted upon his breast.

As a matter of course, Rose—no, Marguerite—and Louis were united. And though Marguerite mourned still, with a child's affection, the loss of him whom she had hitherto regarded as a parent, yet her heart turned, with natural love, to her true father; and the regard which she had ever felt for him, while her relationship to him was yet unknown, expanded and deepened now into that holiest and tenderest of sentiments—a daughter's affection.

Helen Montauban, as soon as her health became re-established, entered a convent, to enter upon her novitiate; and when it was expired, assumed the veil, that shut her from a world grown hateful to her. The frustration of her evil design upon her sister was too much for her to bear; and though, thanks to the mercy of M. Merly, her guilt remained a secret from all save himself, yet she could not endure to meet daily with those whose happiness continually reminded her of the fate alike of her love and her revenge. None knew why she entered the convent, save M. Merly. Persuasion had availed nothing, and a nun she became.

Francis Egerton returned to Paris, where, in a year or two, he married happily. Jacques Leroux, shortly after the death of his former lover, returned to the neighborhood of the Chateau Montauban, and entered in the service of Louis d'Artois, whom he served faithfully and who rewarded him well for his many services.

(The end.)

A Light Comedian.

Mrs. McMoriarty—That is your son doing now, Mrs. O'Rafferty?

Mrs. O'Rafferty—Sure, he's adopted the stage as a profession, Mrs. McMoriarty.

Mrs. McMoriarty—Dhrivins a stage, is it?

Mrs. O'Rafferty—Be away wid your nonsense. It's an actor he is. He do be a light comedian.

Mrs. McMoriarty—A light comedian, is it?

Mrs. O'Rafferty—Yis. He stands beyond the back curtain, wid his mouth to a hole furnished a candle, an' whin Pawnee Ike shoots at the candle he blows it out."—New York Weekly.

A Reversal.

Frank—John's wife isn't the kind of a woman he should have married at all. And I understand she was his cook before he married her?

Henry—Yes.

Frank—What did he ever do that for?

Henry—Well, he said the first woman he married was a good wife, but no sort of a cook, so he thought he would reverse the order when he had the chance.

A Kentucky Suspicion.

"Do you agree with the people who assert that milk is not a wholesome article of diet?"

"Well," answered Col. Stillwell, "I wouldn't like to make positive assertions. But I have heard it rumored that they put a great deal of water into it."—Washington Star.

Tolstoi's Study.

Count Tolstoi's study is a small room, with an unprinted and uncarpeted floor, vaulted ceiling, and thick stone walls. These last are covered with implements of labor.

He that will make a good use of any part of his life must allow a large part of it to recreation.—Locke.

RUDOLPH.

Quite a good one is going the rounds about a popular mason of this neighborhood, who intended to take a couple of lady friends to the party Saturday night. Our friend having harnessed up his trotter went into the house and when he returned the horse had laid down and broke the thills. It was too bad and on account of the accident two of our popular young ladies had to stay at home.

At a school meeting at the residence of Adam Zimmermann on Saturday night the contract was awarded for the building of the new schoolhouse in district No. 5. August Steffeld was the contractor whose bid was accepted it being for \$600.79. The building will be located on the southeast corner of Wm. Annas' premises.

There will be a social dance at Lavaque's hall Friday evening, Aug. 30th. Music will be furnished by E. Ottens orchestra and the management guarantees everybody that attends a good time. Everybody invited.

A very pleasant party was held at John Scott's place on Saturday evening at which there was a large attendance from the surrounding country. Dancing was the order of the evening.

There was a ball game here Sunday between Grand Rapids and the home team, the latter winning the game.

Mrs. Lappan and children of Phillips are visiting at the home of her parents—Mr. and Mrs. Provost.

Land buyers are quite numerous around here of late, there being ten here on Thursday.

Mrs. Peter Akey visited relatives and friends in the southern part of the state.

V. X. Landry of Grand Rapids was the guest of friends here on Sunday.

The postoffice has been moved from the depot to W. T. Clark's place.

Francis LaVague is at La Crosse, taking treatment for rheumatism.

Jasper Croteau of your city spent Wednesday on his farm here.

W. T. Clark transacted business in Grand Rapids on Wednesday.

John Rayome was at Merrill on Sunday.

Their Secret is Out.

All Sadleville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker, who had for a long time endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little granddaughter of a severe attack of whooping cough." It positively cures coughs, colds, la grippe, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's drug stores.

—Daly wants you to try his chainless wheel.

ALTDORF.

Messrs. Fred Reusch and Peter Wirtz drove to Rudolph Sunday to interview Rev. Father Van Severn, who will have charge of the mission here in the future.

The dance at the bowery Friday evening was well attended and all present seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly.

The whirr and hum of the threshing machine is heard on all sides, when it ceases the farmer's busiest season is over.

A party of Grand Rapids people spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferrel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Arnold are happy over the arrival of a little daughter.

Mrs. Steine and grandson, Roland, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Schlö.

ASTONISHED THE EDITOR.

Editor S. A. Brown of Bennettville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters which helped her at once, and, after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For indigestion, loss of appetite, stomach and liver troubles it's a positive guarantee cure. Only 50c at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

The drouth in this region has at last reached a stage when it may prove disastrous to farmers. The potato crop will unquestionably be rather short, no matter how much moisture falls hereafter, as their growth has been stunted to such an extent that nothing can save them. The dry weather has also affected the cucumbers and the quality and quantity is not proving what they would have been had there been an ordinary amount of moisture during the past thirty days. Reports from sections south of here are more discouraging and there will be a very short crop of potatoes in Waushara county.

The big short horn bull owned by Wm. Scott died on Wednesday of last week. The animal had been sick earlier in the season, but had picked up and was doing nicely it was thought. The animal was about two years old, full blood registered short horn and was as nice a specimen of the breed as one would wish to see.

John Jacobson who has charge of the large farm of Daly & Sampson on the Seneca road has purchased a corn binder which is a new thing to farmers around here. It is an Osborne. He has about 50 acres in corn and it looks fine.

—Helps young ladies to withstand the shock of sudden proposals, that's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. 35c. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Johnson & Hill Co.

NEKOOSA.

Two ball games were played on Sunday between the New Lisbon and Nekoosa nines. In the first game the score was 11 to 10 in favor of Nekoosa. The New Lisbons, however, thought they could dispose of their adversaries if they had more chance, but this resulted in another victory for Nekoosa by a score of 7 to 6.

Rudolph Harder fractured the bones of his right leg below the knee by falling from a scaffolding on which he was standing. He was engaged in painting on Henry Benke's house, and the plank broke, letting him fall about four feet.

Easter Damitz died on Monday after an illness of only a few days. Cause of death was cholera morbus. She was about one year and a half old. The funeral occurred on Wednesday.

The Woodmen report a most enjoyable time at their picnic on Sunday and a fair sized crowd was in attendance. A number were present from Grand Rapids and other places near by.

Mrs. Dr. Simonson and daughter, Doris of Tomah have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brazee during the past week. They left for home on Thursday.

Among the visitors who arrived at Birch lodge on Friday were Mrs. Wm. Scott, Misses Olive Proell, Effie Goggin, Ethel Kelly and Otto Roenius.

The Grand Rapids gun club came down on Sunday and beat the home team by a score of 172 to 140. Ten shot on each side.

Mrs. J. E. Thomas and Mrs. A. E. Gurdy leave on Saturday for Westfield, where they will visit friends for a time.

The Herrick house is receiving a new coat of paint which will improve the appearance of that hostelry very much.

SIGEL.

Although the clayey soil around here is capable of retaining moisture a long time, the protracted drouth does not pass unfelt. Some wells have failed, while others supply so little water as to compel farmers to drive their cattle to creeks for water. Pasture is becoming short and corn and potatoes are beginning to droop.

Boys and girls who remember with what relish they consumed the hoarded nuts last Thanksgiving are now busy gathering a store for that day this year, and, as hazel nuts are abundant, they do not worry over "gettin' nough."

The black cloud rising in the north west is anxiously watched by all, as it contains what is sorely needed and that without which life cannot long be sustained.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Walloch drove to Stevens Point last Saturday, where they visited relatives of Mrs. Walloch. They returned on Monday.

Many of the enterprising people in this vicinity are beginning to discuss the good times they will soon have on the cranberry marshes.

CRANMOOR.

Another party started last Saturday morning for a ten days' outing at Clear Lake. The party consisted of Mrs. Ella Hiles and Mrs. Brown of Dexterville; Miss Lucy Woodworth of Pittsville; Harry and Harriet Whittlesey of Cranmoor; Miss Nellie Young of Nekoosa; C. A. Jasperson and Retta Cleveland of Port Edwards; C. S. Whittlesey, Kate Smith, Mrs. Little, Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson of Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Jennie A. Phillips, who has been visiting the Lester family some weeks past, took her departure on the Wednesday evening train for her home at Joliet, Ill. Miss Crosby leaves today (Friday) for her home at Muscoda, Wis. Both ladies were guests of Mrs. A. L. Fontaine of Grand Rapids a few days first of the week.

Tuesday morning Mr. and Mrs. Gorman and Misses Caroline and Dorothy Fitch went on the early train to spend a couple of days with Will Kellogg and family of Grand Rapids. They report a delightful visit, a day up the river at the club house and the party at the Woodmen hall.

Improvements are being made on most of the marshes, getting in readiness for the harvesting of the crop. New buildings are being erected on the Lester Co., Rezin and Fitch properties for the accommodation of pickers.

Rain is greatly needed. Unless it comes soon fruit will be a little under size and the hunting season be a dangerous one for marsh owners. A gun wad, a cigar stub and a little wind might cost our people heavy losses.

Miss Dessaint of Grand Rapids returned to her home at that place the last of the week, after a pleasant visit with her friend, Miss Myra Kruger.

Thomas Rezin, whose illness was reported last week, is gaining rapidly and will soon be around, a well man again.

George Scott came down from Port Edwards Wednesday and will remain at home till first of next week.

Mr. Gorman left Thursday evening for St. Louis, after a two weeks' visit with Cranmoor relatives.

Messrs. Morey & Fitch, the life insurance people, were in our neighborhood Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fitch and S. N. Whittlesey went up town on the Monday morning train.

Mrs. Copeland of Rudolph has been a visitor at the Thos. Rezin home part of the week.

Daniel Rezin made a business trip to Babcock Monday and Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Mrs. E. E. Warner was calling at the Fitch and Foley residences Wednesday.

Robert Skeel visited his father at Grand Rapids Thursday.

—What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

—John Dergler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

VESPER.

Goldsworthy & Bailey are about to go out of business. Mr. Bailey intends to go north to attend to business interests in his store. Mr. Goldsworthy will also sell out his interest in the store.

Don't forget the M. W. A. picnic to be held in Goll's Woods on Sunday, August 25th, dawning afternoon and evening. Everybody is invited to attend.

John Adams, Albert Adams and Jos. Cezic drove to the city shopping on Wednesday.

Mrs. Herman Hessler of Sigel visited at the Hessler home in Vesper on Tuesday.

Rose and Annie O'Brien visited with their sister, Mrs. P. J. Flanagan, this week.

John Flanagan and sister, Nellie, drove to the city shopping on Thursday.

Miss Kit Cahill of Grand Rapids visited with home friends on Sunday. Mrs. Boyington was shopping in Grand Rapids on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Bailey were city callers on Tuesday.

C. R. Goldsworthy drove to the city on Wednesday.

What a Tale It Tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c at Johnson & Hill Co.'s and John E. Daly's drug stores.

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Prompt delivery a Specialty.

RESIDENCE PHONE 241.

Indian Relics Wanted.

I will pay good prices for all relics of stone and copper, such as axes, chisels, spears, arrows, knives, pipes and all stones with holes drilled through, etc. Almost any farmer can find some of these. Let me know what you have and send outline. State if relics are copper or stone. Address E. F. HARTMAN, Two Rivers, Wis.

THE GRAND OPENING OF THE WHITE FRONT SATURDAY, AUG. 24.

One door north of Wood County National Bank.

We are here to stay, and we are going to make a determined effort by convincing the public of Grand Rapids and vicinity that it will be to their advantage by giving a share of their patronage to the White Front, for the following good reason:

By Giving you Reliable Merchandise at Irresistable Prices.

We shall devote our energy to make the White Front the leading merchandise establishment of Grand Rapids. What we would particularly impress upon the public mind is that the White front will at all times offer merchandise of THE LATEST STYLES AND BEST MAKES.

With us it will not be as to HOW CHEAP but HOW GOOD
AND ONE PRICE TO ALL.

We kindly extend an invitation to one and all to attend our Grand Opening Sale for which occasion we will quote special values as a memory of a token of the Grand Opening of the White Front. One door north of Wood County National Bank.

J. MARCUS, MANAGER,
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.